

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY IN THE YEAR.

VOLUME XXVI.

PARIS, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1907.

NUMBER 106.

## CITY SCHOOL BUILDING DESTROYED BY FIRE.

**A Total Loss, With Nothing Left  
Save Fragments of the Walls.**

**Flames Originated In the Basement and Spread Rapidly  
Through the Building.—Heroic Efforts of the  
Fire Department of No Avail.**

**LOSS \$30,000, INSURANCE, \$15,000**

**Blaze a Beautiful Spectacle, and Seen for Several Miles.**

**Preparations Will Be Made at Once for Rebuilding.  
Temporary School Will Probably Be Opened.**



At 7 o'clock last evening a still alarm was sent to the fire department that the handsome City School building was on fire. The department made a fast run to the building and on arriving there found flames bursting from the basement windows and the whole building filled with blinding smoke. It was a very difficult matter to get to the fire. It originated right over the furnace, which is situated under the front room on the East side, the room used by Mrs. Fanniebell Sutherland.

The fire had burned through the floor in this room and had spread throughout the basement.

Four streams of water were turned on and the firemen were making a desperate fight to save the building at this writing.

The last hose attached was not long enough to reach the building, and the new extension ladder recently purchased had to be sent for so they could enter the second story window. The wagon also making the second trip back to engine house for hose.

The fire at 9 o'clock was still burning and they were endeavoring to keep it confined to the first floor. Some hopes were entertained at this time that the brave fire ladders would be successful, but hopes were soon cast aside as it suddenly became evident that no human efforts could save the beautiful building from destruction, and it is

now a total wreck, a few bare walls only remain standing.

The dome on the building fell in at 9:20 o'clock, and it was a pretty sight, although watched through the tears from the eyes of many. Five or six hundred people and nearly every pupil of the school, which number over 500, seemed to be at the fire. The burning of the copper that cover the dome while burning made almost every color of the rainbow, and when it fell was one of the most spectacular scenes ever witnessed in our city.

On January 18, 1889, about the same hour, just eighteen years ago last night, the old City School building was burned to the ground.

The building burned last night was built in 1890 at a cost of \$30,000, which is a total loss. There was \$15,000 insurance on the building.

No one worked more like a hero at the fire than did Prof. Geo. W. Chapman, the Superintendent. He was on the scene shortly after the alarm was turned in and the last seen of him he looked like a walking icicle, his wet clothes having frozen on him. The school was never under more promising conditions than now under the management of Prof. Chapman, and many words of sympathy were expressed for this calamity.

Most of the pupils of the school lost their books and the teachers a number of valuable personalties left in their desks.

### George B. Davis Killed.

Chief of Police Geo. M. Hill, on yesterday, received a telegram from the Coroner at Martinsville, Ill., stating that "Geo. B. Davis, a deaf mute, of your city, was killed here today. What disposition to make of remains."

Geo. B. Davis or "Dummy," as he was familiarly called by his friends here, was the son of the late Nicholas Davis, of this city. He is survived by his mother and one brother, who reside at Grand Rapids, Mich., and two sisters, Mrs. D. M. Connor, of this city, and Mrs. Robt. Robbins, of Ashland.

No further particulars of his death could be learned more than the above telegram. Chief Hill telegraphed that his remains be sent to this city and they will arrive here some time tomorrow.

"Dummy" Davis was a printer by trade and has worked in all of the offices in this city. He was about 34 years of age, bright and of a jovial disposition. He left Paris several years ago to make his home at Grand Rapids, Mich., and it is not known why he was in Illinois at this time.

Cut flowers, funeral designs, etc., gotten on short notice by Jo. S. Vanden.

### Ice Cream and Hot Drinks.

Ice cream and all kinds of hot drinks at all times.

1t. MANN'S CONFECTIONARY.

### MILLERSBURG ITEMS.

—Job printing—neat and cheap—give me a call. R. M. CALDWELL.

—Mrs. H. R. Laird is on the sick list.

—Mrs. G. W. Dailey is some better.

—J. W. Payne is not so well.

—Marion Johnson continues about the same.

—Mrs. A. S. Best has a trained nurse with her.

—Robert Tune and family will move to Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, about March 1st.

—Thomas McClintock & Sons sold to Scott Hudson, 3 mules and three horses; to the Pulaski Mule Co., of Tennessee, 28 mules at fair prices. Also shipped 13 mules and horses to Cincinnati.

—LOST.—On Maysville pike, between Millersburg and Hutchison, two oak bed rails. Leave at Geo. W. Davis' furniture store, Paris, Ky., and receive reward. 25-2t

—Messrs. Richard Ratliffe, of Sharpburg, and White, of Pulaski, Tenn., were here several days last week buying mules and horses.

—Messrs. J. T. Jefferson and Hulin Kemper, who purchased the mill property of the estate of R. M. Evans, sold the vacant lots on the south bank of Hinkston to the Kentucky Mining and Developing Co. This property is near the Caldwell lead mines and will be used to put their smelter and other machinery on. This machinery has been purchased at a cost of \$21,000 and will be put in in the near future. The dam over Hinkston connecting the two mill sites will be raised four feet higher so as to always have plenty of water. Mining work is booming. G. W. Judy is receiving a number of letters each day from foreign capitalists for stock. Local capitalists are seizing all they can get owing to their recent investments and new leases. More stock will be issued the first of the week, which will be taken up at once as soon as it is placed on the market.

—Mr. George Wadell, of Atlanta, Ga., was the guest of relatives here Thursday and Friday.

—Miss Lelia McClintock spent Monday in Lexington.

—I have recently purchased the wood and blacksmith shop of Martin O'Neil and will give my patrons the same courteous treatment they have received in the past. All work positively guaranteed. I am prepared to do anything in wood and iron that is done in any shop of this kind, horseshoeing a specialty. Give me a call. JAMES FIGHTMASTER, Agent.

—The handsome monuments for the lots of the late A. J. Hitt and J. M. Vimont arrived Thursday and will be put up at once. The Hitt monument cost \$1,000. It will be remembered that this was a compromise, Miss Bettie Vimont agreeing to give up her interest in the estate if the heirs would put up a thousand dollar monument.

—Elder J. D. Waters, of Lexington, has accepted a call as pastor of the Christian church and entered on his new charge Sunday. Elder Waters is a good speaker and a splendid mixer.

—Mrs. Martha Vimont returned Thursday after a two weeks' visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. A. Munzing, of Maysville. She leaves Mrs. Munzing much improved.

—We are in the market for corn and baled hay, paying the highest market price. FEALE COLLIER & CO.

—Four new students entered school at M. M. I. last week.

—Beginning with February 1st, continuing through the entire month, I will sell all grades of Chinaware at greatly reduced prices. This is a rare opportunity to secure bargains. LOUIS VIMONT.

—Dr. Alexander Hunter, of Washington, Ky., was at the bedside of his daughter, Mrs. A. S. Best, Thursday night, who is ill with typhoid fever. Her brother, Chas. B. Hunter, and sister, Miss Patty, arrived Friday afternoon. Mr. Hunter left Monday but Miss Hunter will remain through the week.

—G. W. Judy has accepted a traveling position with the G. F. Harvey Medical Supply Company, of Saratoga, N. Y., and begins work Monday.

—Miss Lydia Custer, of Cynthia, is the guest of Miss Mary McDaniel.

—Mr. Chas. Martin sold last week to the Pulaski Mule Company, 28 mules.

—Thomas Wilson and wife have rented a flat from Mrs. Sue Sandusky on 5th street and will take possession about February 15th. The Misses Burberry, of Centerville, spent last week with their uncle, J. F. McDaniel, and entered M. F. C. Monday.

—George Baldwin, while skating on the McClintock pond near the depot Sunday, saw a fish with its head sticking up through an air-hole. He succeeded in landing the fish which, when weighed, tipped the beam at six pounds.

—T. M. Sharp left Sunday for a few days visit to his sister, Mrs. Ed. Ross, of Lexington.

### Cold Enough.

The thermometer registered 10 degrees below zero here early yesterday morning. Ice on Stoner was two and a half inches thick. Several parties began cutting, but concluded to wait until today as they did not desire to take any chances on breaking through as the creek is still high.

It is said that the snow will be a great benefit to the wheat crop but farmers are greatly inconvenienced in looking after their sheep as they are ambling.

## That Opportunity

knocks but once at every man's door has in many instances proven to be untrue. And we propose to prove it again, for we are going to sell

Every Man's and Boy's **Half Price** For 10 Days Only. **SUIT at**

This is done in order to make room for our **Enormous Spring Stock Arriving Daily.**

### A New Line Of

**KORRECT SHAPE** | **DR. REED'S CUSHION**  
**\$3.50—SHOES—\$4.00** | **SOLE SHOES,**  
**\$5.00.**

**CHAS. R. JAMES,**  
**HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTER.**

## FRANK & CO'S "The Ladies' Store."

### For Spring Sewing

We Are Showing the Most Complete  
Lines Of

**Hamburgs, Laces,  
White Goods  
and Linens,**

**Ever Shown in Paris**

**Special Prices on Cloaks,  
Shoes and Millinery.**

INSPECTION IS INVITED.

**FRANK & CO.**  
Paris, Kentucky.



## Elsie's Little Miracle

By Anna Steese Richardson

Copyright, 1906, by May McKeon

It was pretty generally understood that the Billy Daltons were drifting apart. There was no particular reason for this state of affairs, save the lack of something better to do.

You see, they had just enough money so that Billy did not have to work nor Janet to worry about making both ends meet. They had danced their way through several seasons into a lazy, good humored and comradely engagement, thence into matrimony. After that Billy had continued to lead co-tillions and Janet to dance them, but generally with other partners.

Matters between them had reached the point where the rumor laden society papers had suggested covertly that when Billy went to England and Scotland, where he had nothing in particular to do, Janet would probably take up her home in Nevada or South Dakota, there to remain until Norman Stanley returned from Africa, where he was fighting ennui by hunting big game. It was even whispered that Billy Dalton had insinuated to Stanley that it was rather better taste to stalk big game than another man's wife, especially when the other man was perfectly willing to make it clear sailing for his wife if it would make her any happier.

Of course, this sounds a bit strong on paper, particularly to the old fashioned folk who still believe that marriage is a contract for life and not a mere episode. In the set to which the Billy Daltons belonged the situation was accepted as a matter of course, and when Janet asked a lot of people down to their Long Island place for the automobile races and the week end no one thought of refusing just because the Daltons might separate within a fortnight after the gathering.

Such was the situation when the Dalton car broke down on the Jericho turnpike, and its occupants—Janet, Mrs. Greenwalt, Joe Jeffreys and "Marsh" Hinton—decided to cut through the woods to the Dalton place and leave the car for a farmer to guard until the mechanic who handled the Dalton garage could be dispatched to the scene of the accident.

Perhaps it was not entirely impatience which led them to take the short cut through the woods, but the call of a hundred autumn voices in rustling leaves, rich, warm colorings and the chatter of squirrels laying up winter stores. And thus it was that they suddenly stopped in their tracks

and listened to a sound that was not of the woods, but of the nursery—the plaintive wail of a child. Janet it was who found it—a bit of white faced, staring eyed humanity rolled up snugly in a great shawl of Iceland wool.

While she held the baby in her arms and tried to silence its wails with uncertain and awkward little pettings the quartet held a conference. The child was too young to have walked there, Mrs. Greenwalt said it was not a day over two months old. It was too far from the road to be heard by passing travelers. Ah—there was the answer, a wisp of paper tied to the end of the shawl!

"Please take care of little Elsie. It was not her fault that she came into the world, and I can do no more."

"I've always said that the government ought to regulate the question of marriage among the poor," remarked Mrs. Greenwalt severely. "Here is a case in point."

"You are jumping at conclusions," said Hinton dryly. "Let's take it to the town marshal!"

"And what then?" asked Janet without lifting her gaze from the child's face. The baby had clutched her finger with its tiny fist and settled down as if it had found anchorage.

"Oh, there are asylums and homes for youngsters like this. You'd better hurry along home with it before it begins to howl. One of your men can take it to town before dark. Shall I carry the little beggar for you?"

"Oh, no. She's not a bit heavy, and she is quiet now. She might cry if we changed her position."

They trudged on through rustling leaves and soft Indian summer haze, three of the party chatting gayly; two, the young wife and the baby, looking into each other's eyes as if searching for a new key to the problem of life. Sometimes Janet wished that the child would close its eyes. She did not like to meet that trustful, clear eyed gaze.

"Have you disposed of the youngster?" asked "Marsh" Hinton as they sat down to dinner that night.

Janet started and looked across the table at her husband. He lifted his eyebrows inquiringly.

Hinton's good humored laugh broke the awkward silence.

"What? Don't you know that our party was increased by one during our ride this afternoon? Rather a small one, but, my, what lungs it has!" Janet drew in her breath sharply.

"I wish you would not talk any more about it at present, good people," she said, trying to speak lightly. "I've started inquiries in a quiet way. I don't want the thing to get into the papers—because if no one claims little Elsie I think I—I shall keep her."

"Keep her?" gasped Mrs. Greenwalt. "Why, my dear girl, the place for a child without a name is a foundling asylum."

Janet spoke very softly, yet clearly

word was heard, so complete was the silence.

"I shall give her a name because—once—just once—I saw a line of children walking, rows and rows, by twos, from an orphan asylum. I can't send her there."

Mentally she saw again those clear, trusting blue eyes.

"And I know you will all be kind enough to keep this very quiet until"—there was just a slight, tense hesitation—"until we decide what shall be done."

Naturally it was talked about, however. In boudoirs and at clubs the question was raised as to what name little Elsie would acquire. Was it not had enough to be facing a divorce residence in the far west without acquiring an unnecessary incumbrance at the crucial moment?

Within the Dalton bungalow on Long Island stranger things were happening. No clue to the baby's parents had been found. When Billy Dalton dropped down occasionally, as he had been doing for a year past to keep up appearances, his first question was, "Anything new?" and this always meant "anything new about the baby's history."

And little Elsie would look up at him with reproachful blue eyes as if asking, "Why do you care?" And the worst of it was that Billy Dalton began to realize that he did care. Janet had changed, and, with an odd sort of jealousy, he realized that he did care.

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mas. The mater has not been feeling very fit. I am not fond of England in winter, and"—

Janet crossed to his side, and he and rested lightly on his arm.

"Don't you think you'd enjoy much more seeing Elsie have her first tree? And—and I think—I need you—more than your mother does."

Something rose in Dalton's throat and threatened to choke him. It was a sensation he had never felt before, not even during the good natured, lazy run of his wooing. Janet wanted him! He thought he had not cared. Now he knew that he had cared all along. But it was characteristic he did not express his fierce joy in words. He held Janet very close and whispered:

"Well, I rather did hope you'd give the little beggar the name of Dalton. It's a pretty good name after all, eh?"

Norman Stanley heard the news when he landed in London. He sent a lion's skin captured by his own hand for little Elsie to roll upon. Then he went to the Nile country for the winter.

Not Too Abrupt.

Radical changes in clothing are seldom safe, at least so the old time grandmothers held. The putting off of winter underwear was likely to be a gradual and prolonged process. That this belief in deliberate adjustment was widespread and inclusive is shown in W. P. Frith's story of his life. He was engaged in painting a portrait of Mrs. Birt, the wife of a prominent business man, who used to bring her little dog to share her sittings.

Mr. Birt was a great lover of dogs, but he entertained a strong aversion to dog collars, so I was surprised one day when Mrs. Birt brought her favorite dog, Ducky, to see a band around the little animal's neck.

"I thought you objected to dog collars, Mrs. Birt," I said. "I see Ducky sports one today."

"Oh, no, that's not a dog collar," returned the lady. "It's only a piece of flannel. The poor dear has had a dreadful cold and a sore throat. She has worn flannel night and day."

"Surely that is too narrow to do any good. The strip is no wider than a collar."

"Oh, it was wider, of course. We have gradually lessened it. She is leaving it off by degrees."

Nothing but the Truth.

Buncum—My physician tells me I am working too hard.

Marks—The M. D. evidently knows his business.

Buncum—Why do you think so?

Marks—I have been comparing notes with a few of our mutual friends and find you have worked us pretty hard.

Detroit Tribune.

In Questionable Society.

First Guest—This is a pretty cheap family. Just look how the napkins are patched and darned.

Second Guest—Yes, and besides that they borrowed them all from me.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Trade Signs.

On nearly all street corners even in the largest metropolis of Europe may be found relics of the middle ages and of the earliest times. Take, for instance, the wooden image of a shoe, which every cobbler hangs out above his door. It goes back for its origin to the Rome of the pre-Christian era. In the ruins of the lava buried cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii many shop signs of stone and terra cotta have been discovered, the forerunners of those that for centuries adorned the highways not only of Europe, but of the new world. Among them was the emblem of the shoemaker's trade, a Cupid carrying a dainty pair of women's shoes. But the Romans did not stop there. They used the image of a goat to indicate the dairies, that of a mule driving a mill to point out the bakers' shops and a bush of evergreen to direct the thirsty traveler to a tavern. This particular sign gave rise to the English proverb, "Good wine needs no bush."

The Turk and His Toilet.

Though the dress of the Turk is elaborate, he is most fastidious when it comes to questions of dress. He gives one hour or more to the adorning of his mustache. It is no mean task to change it from flaxen to jet black, perfume it with rose and amber and soothe the straggling ends. Another hour is given to the dyeing of his lips and the caring for his eyelids and another in practicing his most fascinating smile. He gives the same attention to his wearing apparel. It is of finest broadcloth or velvet and covered with embroidery of heavy gold. His arms and chest are left bare to show the splendid polish of his ebony skin. Grace is added by his capote, draped with great chie. But this splendor would be nothing without a sword with gilt handle, a watch with concealed miniature, a tobacco pouch of knitted gold and a pistol often studded with precious stones.—Chicago Tribune.

A Sure Way.

First Author—Oh, the unutterable monotony of existence! I am thoroughly disgusted with it all. Would that I might completely disappear for awhile. Second Author—Then why don't you marry a famous woman?—Judge

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Detroit Tribune.

In Questionable Society.

First Guest—This is a pretty cheap family. Just look how the napkins are patched and darned.

Second Guest—Yes, and besides that they borrowed them all from me.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Trade Signs.

On nearly all street corners even in the largest metropolis of Europe may be found relics of the middle ages and of the earliest times. Take, for instance, the wooden image of a shoe, which every cobbler hangs out above his door. It goes back for its origin to the Rome of the pre-Christian era. In the ruins of the lava buried cities of Herculaneum and Pompeii many shop signs of stone and terra cotta have been discovered, the forerunners of those that for centuries adorned the highways not only of Europe, but of the new world. Among them was the emblem of the shoemaker's trade, a Cupid carrying a dainty pair of women's shoes. But the Romans did not stop there. They used the image of a goat to indicate the dairies, that of a mule driving a mill to point out the bakers' shops and a bush of evergreen to direct the thirsty traveler to a tavern. This particular sign gave rise to the English proverb, "Good wine needs no bush."

The Turk and His Toilet.

Though the dress of the Turk is elaborate, he is most fastidious when it comes to questions of dress. He gives one hour or more to the adorning of his mustache. It is no mean task to change it from flaxen to jet black, perfume it with rose and amber and soothe the straggling ends. Another hour is given to the dyeing of his lips and the caring for his eyelids and another in practicing his most fascinating smile. He gives the same attention to his wearing apparel. It is of finest broadcloth or velvet and covered with embroidery of heavy gold. His arms and chest are left bare to show the splendid polish of his ebony skin. Grace is added by his capote, draped with great chie. But this splendor would be nothing without a sword with gilt handle, a watch with concealed miniature, a tobacco pouch of knitted gold and a pistol often studded with precious stones.—Chicago Tribune.

A Sure Way.

First Author—Oh, the unutterable monotony of existence! I am thoroughly disgusted with it all. Would that I might completely disappear for awhile. Second Author—Then why don't you marry a famous woman?—Judge

## A Peep

Into our Show Window is like getting a glimpse into Fairyland. You are always sure of seeing the prettiest and latest novelties in the Jewelry, Silverware and Cut Glass lines. Of course the window only contains a small sample of what may be seen in the store.

## Louis Hooge.

Jeweler and Silversmith,  
334 Main Street, - - Paris, Ky.

## LUMAN & ADCOCK

Are Receiving Daily Everything  
That Is New and Novel  
In the Line of

Furniture, Carpets and Stoves.

It will be to your interest to look at  
our immense stock.

CASH OR CREDIT.  
Easy Payments.

ELKS' BUILDING, - - - PARIS, KY.

COME TO THE

## Texas Panhandle!

Hundreds and Thousands of Men are Making  
Fortunes in the opening and Development of  
this Wonderful, Rich New Country.

Don't you want some of this money? You can share in it if you will. We run a big excursion to Stratford, County Seat of Sherman County, Texas, the first and third Tuesdays of every month. Next one goes Tuesday, January 15. You can for a small expense, go along and see this great Panhandle for yourself. We will show you splendid money-making opportunities for either investment or a home. The money is there for you to make. The railroads give you a low rate. We do all we can to help you get it. But it all depends on whether you go to see it or not. So it is "up to you." If you go we will offer you the best money-making opportunities you ever saw.

The soil is deep and rich. The surface is level and unbroken. Settlers who go there now will be wealthy men in a few years. You will see crops that will amaze you. You can get absolutely reliable information from the farmers and others who live there. The climate is ideal, winter and summer. Free from malaria, rheumatism, bronchial, catarrh and lung troubles.

This land is bound to double in price in a very short time. It makes from 75 to 100 per cent. profit on present prices, either in small grain or stock-raising. If you want to share in the big profits being made in the opening and development of this grand new country, go NOW. Make up your mind to-day that you will go next week and see it for yourself.

Call on or see Paris Manager for  
BRANIGAR LAND, CO., Stratford, Texas.

STALLIONS IN SERVICE

"It is Always a Jay Bird."

Maplehurst Stock Farm.

LOCANDA 2:02,

A superb individual, a true and tried race champion and a royally bred stallion. Fastest son of his sire, Allerton 3:04, champion living stallion to high wheels, the world's greatest living sire. Fastest son of a daughter of Aley, conceded to be the greatest son of George Wilkes. LOCANDA holds the world's 1½ mile record of 3:15½; he was the champion racing stallion of 1904 and 1905. 3-year-old record 2:16½, 4-year-old record 2:13½, 5-year-old record 2:07½, 6-year-old record 2:05½, 7-year-old record 2:03½, 8-year old record 2:02.



## Are Patent Medicines Frauds?

We are often asked the above question, and our answer has invariably been that no medicine that gives satisfactory results could be fraudulent. We could not afford to sell fraudulent medicines. Our business depends on pleased customers—in fact any business does. Therefore, we would take an enormous risk did we not fulfill every promise made our customers. We are very careful of what we guarantee, and when we do guarantee an article we must know it pretty well—what it contains and how it is made. We have in mind the Rexall line of remedies, particularly Rexall Mucu-Tone, of which we are selling large quantities at this time of the year. Mucu-Tone is one article that we can recommend over our counter and know that ninety-eight per cent. of its purchasers are going to be benefited and will return to our store pleased customers. Mucu-Tone is a positive cure for internal scrofula or what is commonly called Catarrh. It is without a doubt the peer of all tonics for any one who is suffering from a run-down condition, can't work, feels constantly tired or suffering from the more plainly described symptoms of Catarrh—such as stopping of the nose, cold in the head or bad cough.

It must be remembered that Catarrh is not confined to the nose and throat. It usually starts there, but it leads more often to serious trouble, particularly the wasting of tissues, as in the case of little Miss Dillon, of Albany. Here is a letter from her father:

"My little girl had catarrh so badly that the disease had begun to eat into the cartilage of the nose. Snuffs and instruments failed to do more than give temporary relief. I saw the advertisements of Rexall Mucu-Tone, but I could not believe that anything taken in the stomach could cure the sore membranes of the nose. However, I took advantage of your free trial offer and my girl began taking your remedy according to directions. I want to say right here that Mucu-Tone is certainly the greatest medical discovery of the times, and to thank you for the liberal offer that first induced me to give it a trial. Mucu-Tone has cured my daughter's catarrh completely. The discharge has stopped altogether, and her breath is as sweet as can be. Again thanking you, MATT DILLON, 24 N. Swan St., Albany, N. Y."

We are selling a large trial bottle of Mucu-Tone for fifty cents on the famous Rexall guarantee of your money back if you are not satisfied. We promise that one bottle will put flesh on your bones and bring new vitality to your system.

**G. S. Varden & Son, Druggists**

THE **Rexall** STORE

### Reasonable Prices.

Miss Margaret Toolen invites all her old customers to call on her before purchasing flowers for the holidays. She offers all kinds of cut flowers and potted plants at reasonable prices. 20-tf

### A Memorable Day.

One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with profit to our health, is one on which we became acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, the painless purifiers that cure headache and biliousness, and keep the bowels right. 25c at Oberdorfer's drug store.

### Good News to Women.

Father William's Indian Tea, Nature's Remedy, is becoming the most popular Female Remedy in use. Pale, Weak, Nervous, Delicate Women suffering from those weaknesses and diseases, peculiar to their sex, will find in Father William's Indian Tea a wonderful Tonic and Regulator. It quiets the Nerves, puts on flesh, gives strength and elasticity to the step, brightens the eyes, clears the complexion and makes you well and strong again. Tea or Tablets, 20 cents. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

### A Wonderful Happening.

Port Byron, N. Y., has witnessed one of the most remarkable cases of hearing ever recorded. Amos F. King, of that place, says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured a sore on my leg with which I had suffered over 80 years. I am now eighty-five." Guaranteed to cure all sores, by Oberdorfer, the druggist, 25c.

### The Best and Cheapest.

You can get the finest of flowers for funerals, weddings, parties, etc., from Miss Margaret Toolen. She represents the best of florists. Prices reasonable. 20-tf

## A REASON

The United Drug Company, manufacturers of the Rexall Remedies, for whose preparations we are agents in this city, make 200 remedies, one for each ill. Each one is especially prepared to cure one disease, and that only. This is an age of specialists. You don't contract with a plumber to build your whole house, do you? Why should you contract with one proprietary medicine to cure all your troubles?

Oftentimes you run across a building contractor who has a separate plumbing department, his own plastering department, and so on, all of which dovetail together and build the house. This is just what the United Drug Company is doing for you in the medicine line. They have cut down profits; they manufacture Rexall Remedies for over 2,000 retail druggists. These druggists are the only intermediate profit that stand between The United Drug Company and the patient.

Could the United Drug Company, of which we are a member, afford to make one poor medicine in this line? Does not common sense tell you that one poor medicine would ruin the sale of the other 199 preparations? If you bought a Rexall preparation and it didn't do for you what we claim it will, would you buy another one of our articles? We believe not. Therefore each preparation must be good—it is good. We who are in the drug business know the formulas of these Rexall preparations. We believe in them so implicitly that we stand back of them, with our guarantee to refund your money if they do not benefit you.

For Nervousness—  
Rexall Americanitis Elixir, 75c.  
For Dyspepsia—  
Rexall Dyspepsia Cure, 25c.  
For Coughs—  
Rexall Cherry Juice, large bottle, 25c.  
And—  
199 other Rexall Remedies for 199 other ailments.

### DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Governor—S. W. Hager.  
For Lieut.-Governor—South Trimble.  
For Attorney-General—J. K. Hendrick.  
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—E. A. Gullion.  
For Commissioner of Agriculture—J. W. Newman.  
For Secretary of State—Hubert Vreeland.  
For Auditor—Henry Bosworth.  
For Treasurer—Ruby Laffoon.  
For Clerk Court of Appeals—John B. Chennault.  
For United States Senator—J. C. W. Beckham.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. 24nov

William's Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by Druggists. WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, O. For sale by Oberdorfer.

## An Antique

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment

"Did you ever? That bonnet was old fashioned when Noah went into the ark," Miss Althea Evans said, nodding toward the new girl in the choir.

Isabella Strange, her chum and rival in Eastwood society, giggled and answered loud enough for the new girl to hear: "You are shockingly ignorant. Leathery. Don't you know there are people who take pride in their antiques?"

Involuntarily, it seemed, the new girl put her hand up to the plume which drooped to touch masses of bright waving hair. The plume was not dragged; nothing, indeed, about the hat showed a touch of wear. But it was at least three seasons behind the style, also very becoming to the wearer. She was slim and tall, with sherry wine eyes and a creamy, rose tinted complexion. In the lips the roses burned to clear scarlet, and there was an adorable dimple lurking at one side. Dark brows, delicately arched, gave an accent to the face, an accent repeated by the gold lights of the abundant brown hair. Thus nature explained the situation. A girl who looked that way could afford to be old fashioned, and two other girls, enormously stylish, but with no looks to boast, could not help but be ill natured.

Benson, the choir leader, a thin man, perpetually scowling, but wholly through near sight, wheeled stiffly upon Althea and said: "The solo? Have you practiced it as you promised? Let's try it first thing."

Althea turned her back to him. "Pig! Does he think I mean to waste my singing?" she whispered loudly to Isabella. Over her shoulder she added languidly: "Mr. Benson, I'll sing my solo Sunday after next. Some—some friends of mine." Significant emphasis on the friends, "are coming specially to hear me. Until then you must make out with the rest."

"As you will, Miss Evans," Benson said, a flush creeping up to his hollow cheeks. "But you promised. I—depend on the promise. And it is much to me that the music shall be even."

"I dare say, but I shan't sing except when I feel like it," Althea said, with a touch of insolence.

Her father was head of the vestry, and she thought she knew Benson dared not resent anything she might do.

It took her breath to hear him say firmly: "In that case you are quite useless. Music, a great gift, a great blessing, does not come without work. If you will not work unsparingly you will hinder rather than help. You should work—for your own sake. You have voice, oh, yes, but it needs heart in it. Unless you grow to love the work you will never get the heart. Your singing will be—what you say—dimble—like a street piano that one may play with a crank."

"Really, this—is beyond endurance," Althea began.

Isabella laughed low and unpleasantly and put her hand over Althea's lips. Then she called to the choir master, who had moved a little way off: "Why don't you try Miss Archer?" nodding toward the new girl. "I'm sure she looks musical—she may be an artist."

Miss Archer smiled dimly, saying: "Oh, thank you. I should like to sing. I love it and have been silent ever since I came—the walls are so thin at Mrs. Wray's, and I should so hate to disturb any one."

"You! What will you care for?" Benson asked, seating himself at the small organ. The girl bent her head softly, saying: "Something old and simple. Something my mother sang, please. Say 'Rock of Ages' or 'Coronation'."

"I'm going," Althea said, marching toward the door.

Isabella followed her, but paused, her hand on the knob, to say with a giggle, as though speaking to some one still in the room: "You'd better put up a sign outside. 'Antiques to Be Seen and Heard Here'." Then she ran down the steps laughing loudly, and as she overtook Althea caught her arm, shook her gayly and said: "I think we have settled Miss Archer. If she has any sense at all she won't come again—after this."

Whether or no Miss Archer had sense she certainly had a voice. She also—and this was the crown of poor Benson's joy—knew mighty well how to use it. She was without modest and blubbery, giving herself no airs whatever, albeit two Sundays of her solos had sufficed to crowd the church. She kept much to herself and, although frank and friendly enough, put by social opportunities as they came.

Mrs. Judge Gray called the very first Sunday afternoon, a thing she had never been known to do before. She asked Miss Archer to tea; also to dinner next week. But Miss Archer shook her head. She was in Eastwood for rest and must not let herself be beguiled. Besides, she had a charming room, and the woods roundabout were so enchanting she hated to stay out of them. She was very grateful, but Mrs. Gray must excuse her.

It was the same with all the rest. Young or old found her, if they found her at all, the soul of graciousness, but elusive. She rode out every morning and drove every afternoon, always alone except for a staid liveried groom. The one thing vulnerable about her was her clothes. Exquisite in choice, make, fit and material, they were all so very far from being in fashion. Therefore they bred theories. Nobody really knew more of Miss Archer than that she had come to the Wray house with

impeachable credentials from two of its season's star boarders. So there was some excuse for the romances woven about her. The favorite one was that she had been either suddenly bereft of fortune or that she had inherited a wardrobe and thriftily chosen to wear it out unchanged. The free fit made rather against that, so much so that the bereft heiress notion was most generally accepted. But Miss Archer could certainly not have lost all her money. She was liberal to a fault in her expenditures and reckless in the matter of tips to her waiters—indeed, to small boys generally, whether or no they had rendered her a service.

Althea's special friends were delayed; therefore she in turn delayed her return to the choir. She had no doubt whatever that Benson would take her, notwithstanding she admitted that she and Isabella had been foolish. "But how could we dream things would turn out so?" Althea asked of Isabella, who in turn queried:

"Who would have thought Benson could do without you? And does he think he can keep on doing without you when they have the service of thanks?"

"Of course he can't," Althea said, almost tearfully. "Because the thanks are mostly for Consul Rob, and everybody knows he won't care for anything except to hear me sing."

Consul Rob was, understand, a lieutenant in the navy, for whose escape from typhoon and other perils Eastwood felt called upon to give especial thanks. There were other Eastwood men, but they had not been mentioned in dispatches for cool and reckless bravery. Moreover, they had not been promoted. So, although they were included in the roster, it was well understood that Lieutenant Robert Starling was the beginning and the end of things.

Althea thrilled to think of herself singing to him, with the multitude hanging breathlessly upon her voice, there in the church, all bedight with flags and oaken boughs. Flowers were held out of place for these hearts of oak. She knew she should do her best. She must, with such inspiration.

So it was a thunderbolt to have Benson say grudgingly:

"Miss Evans, there is no place for you. I am sorry to say. Besides, Miss Archer sings, oh, much, much better! Her notes are gold, where yours are scarcely silver. Tommy Bell has the only voice hers does not make thin and thin-penny. He shall sing with her in the special opening anthem. I have myself arranged it. You might be in a chorus later on, but you do not know enough. You would try to drown the rest with your big notes. There is the difference. Put Miss Archer in chorus, and she would sing exactly in key."

"You are an old bear!" said Althea and ran home to tell her mother.

Before it came to telling her plan was all upset, and by no less a person than Miss Archer, who came swiftly to her and said a lot, but not in many words. The result was when the service of thanks came on there were several surprises, but, if truth must be told, some severe disappointments, for Althea sang the solo and in the anthem, and Miss Archer was no more than a chorister. She subdued her voice admirably and kept in the background as much as she might, yet her name ran all about from lip to lip, so it was not perhaps through occult divination that Lieutenant Robert Starling waited outside the choir loft stair, with at least fifty of his enthusiastic townsmen hanging behind, to see the reason of his loitering.

Verily, they had their reward, for the lieutenant caught both Miss Archer's hands and wrung them as though he would never let go. He spoke to her familiarly, almost entreatingly, and went away with her without a by your leave. When they were safe in the Wray House he said, masterfully, "Ellen, darling, tell me what is behind this masquerade?"

"Oh, nothing much," Miss Ellen Archer Wesley, actress and gentleman, said, with a little laugh. "I wanted to rest, and people wouldn't let me alone, so I determined to play Princess Charming again for just myself. All the costumes were perfectly fresh and perfectly beautiful if the public didn't like them nor me in them, so I've had the play—the play that failed five years ago—on again all summer. You can't think how interesting it's been, and it has helped me—oh, such a lot! Without it I never could have seen just what your people were."

"As if that mattered, as if anything mattered, except that we love each other," Lieutenant Starling said. "You do love me, Nora, darling?"

"I ought not to. It will break the town's heart to have you marry me," Ellen responded. "But I'm mighty afraid that I do."

### The Dawn of Conscience.

The development of conscience has been interestingly traced in the career of a deaf mute who for many years was quite uneducated. He thought in pictures and had mental words for only the fewest things. He had no sense of right and wrong. Being often hungry, he stole food—that is to say, he found and took it, not then knowing that it was an offense to do so. Small sums of money he made his own in the same way, and again he saw no wrong. But one day he took from a butcher's counter a piece of money which turned out to be gold. He went into a shop to buy sweets with it, but when he realized the value of the coin he snatched it up and ran away. He was horrified, not at the theft, but the extent of it. In the end he buried the piece and from that time stole no more. The shock had quickened conscience into life, and he needed little "convincing" when kindly instructors at last took him in hand.—St. James' Gazette.

### If You Try

Father William's Indian Herb Tea, or Herb Tablets and do not find them the best medicines you ever used for Constipation, Torpid Liver, Sick Kidneys, Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Malaria, Dizziness and Bad Breath, we will refund the money.

They work day and night and you get up in the morning feeling like new person. Try them 20 cents, Tea or Tablets. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

## Bargains in REAL ESTATE For Sale.

I have listed the following property for sale:

Two Cottages on West street. Four large rooms each, halls, porches, cistern, good stable; lots 50x100 feet.

Farm of 153 acres near Centerville; all in grass except 25 acres. Brick residence, good barns and all other out buildings.

Another farm of 47 7-10 acres, on the Russell Cave pike, 8 miles from Paris, 10 from Lexington. New tobacco barn. Other buildings are good.

should be glad to show you these places at any time. Prices right.

Call on or address

R. W.

BECAFT,

2nd Floor Wilson Building.

E. T. Phone 745.

## A FOOLISH PLAN



It's a joy to eat—I welcome my dinner hour; Because I rout indigestion with August Flower.

Constipation is the result of indigestion, biliousness, flatulency, loss of appetite, self-poisoning, anemia, emaciation, uric acid, neuralgia in various parts of the system, catarrhal inflammation of the intestinal canal and numerous other ailments that rob life of its pleasures if they do not finally rob you of life itself.

"I'm bound in the bowels," is a common expression of people who look miserable and are miserable—yet who persist in "letting nature take its course."

What a foolish plan, when nature could be aided by the use of Green's August Flower, which is nature's own remedy for constipation and all stomach ills.

August Flower gives new life to the liver and insures healthy stools.

Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

G. S. VARDEN & SON, Paris, Ky.

## MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe and reliable, they overcome weakness, increase vigor, banish pain. No remedy equals DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. Sold by Druggists and Dr. Mott's Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by Oberdorfer.

## ELITE BARBER SHOP.

GARL - GRAWFORD,

Proprietor.

Cold and Hot Baths.

FIVE CHAIRS — NO WAITS.

Only First-class Barbers Employed.

## GEO. W. DAVIS, FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER.

BOTH PHONES—DAY 137; NIGHT 299.

## HEMP WANTED.

Highest Market Price paid for Hemp.

Hemp Brakes For Sale.

## Chas. S. Brent & Bro.,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Both Phones 14.

## NEW SALOON!

The finest of Whiskies, Wines, Beers, Cigars, Etc., can be found at the New Saloon, corner of Main and 10th Streets, lately purchased by

## T. F. BRANNON,

Messrs. JOS. MULLANEY and PHIL DEIGNAN, the popular bartenders, are in charge of the place, and invite their friends to call.

## IT'S WIEDEMANN.

NO BEER AS GOOD AS THAT GOOD BEER, WIEDEMANN.

For Sale at All First-Class Saloons.

Recommended as Best for Family Use.

## LYONS' SALOON,

Wholesale Agent, Paris, Ky.



### Woman's Trials.

The bitter trail in a woman's life is to be childless. Who can tell how hard the struggle may have been or she learnt to resign herself to her lonely lot? The absence of this link to bind marital life together, the absence of this one pledge to mutual affection is a common disappointment. Many unfortunate couples become estranged thereby. Even if they do not drift apart, one may read the whole extent of their disappointment in the eyes of such a childless couple when they rest on the children of others. To them the largest family does not seem too numerous.

In many cases of barrenness or childlessness the obstacle to child-bearing is easily removed by the cure of weakness on the part of the woman. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been the means of restoring health and fruitfulness to many a barren woman, to the great joy of the household. In other, but rare cases, the obstruction to the bearing of children has been found to be of a surgical character, but easily removable by delicate operative treatment at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., over which Dr. Pierce of the "Favorite Prescription" fame presides. In all cases where children are desired and are absent, an effort should be made to find out the real cause, since it is generally so easily removed by proper treatment.

In all the various weaknesses, displacements, prostrations, inflammation and debilitating, catarrhal drains and in all cases of nervousness and debility, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the most efficient remedy that can possibly be used. It has to its credit hundreds of thousands of cures—more in fact than any other remedy put up for sale through druggists, especially for women's use. The ingredients of which the "Favorite Prescription" is composed have received the most positive endorsement from the leading medical writers on *Materia Medica* of all the several schools of practice. All the ingredients are printed in plain English on the wrapper enclosing the bottle, so that any woman making use of this famous medicine may know exactly what she is taking. Dr. Pierce takes his patients into his full confidence, which he can afford to do as the formula after which the "Favorite Prescription" is made will bear the most careful examination.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best and safest laxative for women.

Dr. Landman will be at the Windsor Hotel on Tuesday, February 12th. 22ft

### Rent Raised on Postoffice Boxes.

All patrons of the local postoffice who have lock boxes are hereby informed that on and after April 1, 1907, the First Assistant Postmaster General has ordered the rate of rental on same changed from fifty to sixty cents per quarter of three months. The medium lock boxes will remain as heretofore at seventy-five cents and the lock drawers will be changed from \$1 per quarter to \$1.50 per quarter. This is the result of a general order of the First Assistant Postmaster General applying to all second class offices the size of the Paris office.

Also, that hereafter, all box rents shall be collected in advance for the quarter for which same are rented. Heretofore rent has been collected during the first ten days of each quarter; hereafter all rent will be collected, beginning ten days before the expiration of the outgoing quarter, so that on the first day of the new quarter all boxes on which rent has not been paid will be closed. The next quarter begins on April 1, 1907, so that box rent for that quarter will be due on March 22, and all boxes on which rent is not paid by April 1, will on that date be closed.

J. L. EARLYWINE, P. M.

### Marriage Licenses.

County Clerk Pearce Paton, on yesterday, issued a marriage license to Mr. Emmett Henry and Miss Mamie M. Mastin, of this county.

### Old Josh Newhall, the Second.

Everyone remembers old man Newhall, the famous machinist, and will be glad to know that his son, Joe Newhall, has decided to again locate in Paris. His office is with J. J. Connelly, the plumber. Phone 180. Call Joe up if your machinery needs repairing. 2t

### Discontinuance of the Interurban Service.

The interurban train service of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad between Lexington, Paris, Cynthiana and Carlisle will be discontinued after midnight, Thursday, January 31st, and the rates at which tickets for such service are sold will be withdrawn.

The following mentioned trains which were provided to perform interurban service will be continued, but tickets for passage thereon will be sold at regular rates:

No. 122 (new No. 26) leave Lexington for Cynthiana at 11:05 am. daily except Sunday.

No. 123 (new No. 25) leave Cynthiana for Lexington at 2:40 pm. daily except Sunday.

No. 23 leaving Rowland for Cynthiana 2:18 pm. daily except Sunday.

No. 29 leaving Cynthiana for Rowland 7:05 am. daily except Sunday.

No. 60 leaving Paris for Maysville 6:25 am. daily.

No. 61 leaving Maysville for Paris 9:00 am. daily.

No. 62 leaving Paris for Maysville 11:55 am. daily.

No. 63 leaving Maysville for Paris 3:35 pm. daily.

C. L. STONE.

General Passenger Agent.

### A Notable Sunday School Pupil.

The Children's Visitor, a Sunday School paper published at Nashville, Tenn., says:

"Margaret Buchanan, whose picture is here given, will doubtless be much surprised to see her own face and the kind words spoken by friends in this number of the Visitor. She is now fourteen years old, and has been for quite a while one of the faithful pupils in the Methodist Sunday School in Paris, Ky. The records show that for five years she has been present at every session of the school, and what is far better, her teacher and others who know whereof they speak state positively that she has never during this time been late in getting to her place in class or been present without a well-prepared lesson. Speaking of her fidelity, Brother C. A. Duncan, a member of the school, says: 'We know that there are plenty of boys and girls who go to Sunday School every Sunday; but are they always on time, and do they always have good lessons?' He says further: 'If any schools can beat this record, we Paris people would like to hear from them.'

The editors of the Visitor desire to most heartily congratulate our young friend, whose good work has delighted officers and teachers and has been a wholesome example to her classmates."

### Gen. Hays Files Suit.

Attorney General Hays Saturday filed in the Franklin Circuit or State Fiscal Court a petition in the name of the Commonwealth against Mrs. Hester D. Coulter, administratrix, and the American Bonding and Trust Company, of Baltimore, Md., and others, bondsmen of the late State Auditor Gus G. Coulter, in which he seeks to recover into the State Treasury \$12,991.83, money which he claims was paid out during the Coulter administration wrongfully and without warrant of law.

### Satisfaction Guaranteed.

All kinds of machinist work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 180. 22-2t

JOE NEWHALL.

### Extra Nice Butcher Cattle

Laughlin Bros. bought of Wm. Whaley an extra nice bunch of 30 head of stall-fed butcher cattle at a fancy price. These choice beefs are now being offered the public at Laughlin Bros' meat market. 29-2t

### To Enforce the Law.

A provision of the Kentucky Statutes makes it obligatory on all corporations to have the word "Incorporated" on all advertisements or printed matter of those companies except banks, railroads, insurance companies, building and loan associations and such corporations. Numerous prosecutions have taken place in various counties for the violation of this law, and corporations should be careful to comply with it.

### Favors the Canteen.

Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, former assistant surgeon in the army, and in charge of a Red Cross nurses' brigade in the Japanese war, comes out strongly for the army canteen in a statement made public at Washington.

### Oliver Will Build Canal.

William J. Oliver, of Knoxville, has been notified by Washington authorities that he will be awarded the contract to dig the Panama canal if, within ten days, he associates with himself at least two independent constructors, whose skill and experience combined with his own, shall cover the entire field of the work to be performed.

### LIVE STOCK, CROP, ETC.

—Ed. Burke sold two extra good walking horses to Jack Spratley, of New York, at fancy price. Nathan Bayless sold three to same party at good prices.

—Two pair of gray mare mules were sold at Mexico, Mo., last week, for \$1,050. They are said to be the largest mules ever raised in Audrain county, Mo.

—Joseph Hawkins, of Leesburg, sold to Earl Shropshire, a jack for \$660. R. W. Switzer, of the same place, sold one to W. A. Bacon, of Paris, for \$500.

—Josh Jones, of Lincoln, sold to Gentry & Kenney 2,500 bales of hay at \$16 per ton in the barn or \$17 on the cars. Senator R. L. Hubble bought 8 jacks and jennets at Wartrace, Tenn., at good figures.

### Articles of Incorporation Filed by Bourbon Tobacco Growers.

The Bourbon branch of the American Society of Equity convened at the court house Saturday afternoon for the purpose of perfecting its organization, and adopting articles of incorporation. President John A. LaRue presided over the meeting, which was composed of the delegates from the various county precincts.

Articles of incorporation were adopted and filed with the County Clerk for record. The following embraces the plans and purposes of the organization as set forth in article No. 3.

The corporation shall begin business on the 26th day of January, 1907, and shall continue for a period of twenty-five years, unless sooner dissolved, as may be provided by law. The business of the corporation shall be conducted by the members of the Board of Control of Bourbon County, to be elected in each precinct of the county on the last Saturday in September in each year by the growers of burley tobacco therein who have pledged or placed their tobacco crops of the year in which the election is held in charge of the Burley Tobacco Society, a branch of the American Society of Equity, for sale through this society as provided by the by-laws of said society, which are referred to as a part thereof, and said officers shall hold their offices until the election of their successors.

The Board of Directors shall elect one of their number President and such other officers and agents as it may provide by by-laws as it may deem necessary to conduct the business of the corporation; such other officers may be removed by the Board at any time.

The highest amount of indebtedness which said corporation may incur shall be \$10,000. The private property of the individual members of the corporation shall not be liable or subject to the payment of debts of the corporation.

The incorporators are: John T. Collins, James H. Fisher, Thomas Henry Clay, Sr., J. H. Holt, J. D. Booth, A. P. Adair, C. H. Dalzell, Thos. Henry Clay, Jr., J. A. LaRue, G. K. Redmon, John Woodford, James H. Thompson, Vol. Ferguson, Sam. James.

It is the purpose of the corporation to secure as many warehouses at convenient points in the county as may be necessary for the proper handling and marketing of the tobacco controlled by the society.

Flowers, designs—the nicest—order from Jo. S. Varden. Both phones. 1t

### Mrs. Mary E. Daniel.

Mrs. Mary E. Daniel died at her home near Jeffersonville, in Montgomery county, after an illness of three days of pneumonia. Mrs. Daniel was the widow of the late Haney Daniel and was nearly ninety years of age. She had been a member of the Christian church for over sixty years, and was one of the most charitable and highly respected ladies in that county. She retained all her mental faculties to a marked degree and was an excellent historian. She leaves five children, P. J. Daniel, Mrs. Mary Willis, of Montgomery county; H. J. Daniel, of Halifax county, Va.; Mrs. Annie Cox, of Crawfordville, Ind., and Columbus J. Daniel, of Bourbon county.

# BROWER'S

### CLEARANCE SALE.

We have just begun a Stock Reducing Clearance Sale that we propose to make the Greatest selling event in the history of our store.

We carry the largest, most comprehensive line of Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, Draperies and Art Goods in Kentucky—which fact, combined with present prices, must make this a sale that will long be remembered by economical people.

If you buy House Furnishing Goods any where before seeing what we have to offer you in this sale, you are needlessly squandering 25 to 40 per cent of every dollar spent.

## C. F. BROWER & CO.

LEXINGTON, KY.

## Look and Read!

## Price & Co.,

## Clearing and Sacrifice Sale

## Ad on Page 3.

Everything in the house must be sold. Nothing reserved. The prices on this stock will surprise you, and will pay you to buy. Nothing charged during this sale. Call and see for yourself.

## PRICE & CO., CLOTHIERS.....

### Lost.

On Maysville pike, between Millersburg and Hutchison, two oak bed rails. Leave at Geo. W. Davis' furniture store, Paris, Ky., and received reward. 25-2t

E. & W. collars 4 cents at Twin Bros'.

### Going in Brick Business.

Messrs. B. D. Berry and Julius Herrick, of Lexington, and F. B. Parrish, of Cynthiana, have organized a company and will manufacture brick at Covington or Latonia. Mr. Parrish will act as manager.

Young Men's suits \$2.98 at Twin Bros.

# PRICE & CO., The Clothiers.

## Semi-Annual Clearing and Sacrifice Sale.

### Commencing Saturday, January 19, Ending Monday, February 4.

The season has been backward, and we are determined to sell and make room for Spring goods. This is an opportunity for you to get the best makes at cut prices. No house in the State carry better goods than we do.

### GIVE THIS YOUR ATTENTION.

\$ 8.00 Suits	- - \$ 5.50	\$10.00 Suits	- - \$ 6.50
12.50 Suits	- - 8.	20. Suits	- - 14.00
15.00 Suits	- - 10.	22.50 Suits	- - 16.00
18.00 Suits	- - 12.50	25.00 Suits	- - 17.50

### LOOK! LOOK! READ!

\$10.00 Overcoats	- \$ 6.50	\$20.00 Overcoats	- \$14.00
12.50 Overcoats	- 8.	22.50 Overcoats	- 15.
15. Overcoats	- 10.	25.00 Overcoats	- 17.50
\$18.00 Overcoats	- - -		\$12.50.

### BOYS' SUITS.

\$2.50 Quality	.....\$1.90
3.50 Quality	.....2.25
4.00 Quality	.....2.75
5.00 Quality	.....3.75
6.00 Quality	.....4.35
8.00 Quality	.....5.75
One lot Boys' Suits, 3, 4, 5, 6, sold at \$4 and \$5 yours for \$2.50.	

### BOYS' OVERCOATS.

\$2.50 Quality	.....\$1.90
3.50 Quality	.....2.25
5.00 Quality	.....3.75
6.00 Quality	.....4.35
8.00 Quality	.....5.75

### UNDERWEAR.

Heavy Weight.	
\$1.00 Quality	.....\$ .75
\$2.00 Quality	.....1.25
.50 Quality	......38
Boys' 25c Quality	......19

### HOSE.

Wool and Merino Hose.	
25c Grade	.....19c
15c Cotton Fleece	.....10c

### HATS.

Howard Hats, Equal to any \$4.00	
Hat	.....\$2.25
2.00 Hat	.....1.25
1.50 Hat	......98
1.00 Hat	......75

### GLOVES.

\$.50 Grade	......38
.75 Grade	......55
1.00 Grade	......75
1.25 Grade	.....1.00
1.50 Grade	.....1.15
2.00 Grade	.....1.25

### MEN'S ODD PANTS.

\$2.00 Grade	.....\$1.35
2.50 Grade	.....1.75
3.00 Grade	.....2.15
3.50 Grade	.....2.45
5.00 Grade	.....3.75
6.00 Grade	.....4.25
6.50 Grade	.....4.75

### SHIRTS.

\$1.50 Quality	.....\$1.15
1.00 Quality	......77
.50 Quality	......38

### CAPS.

\$1.00 quality	......75
.50 quality	......38

## Come and Buy--Your Gain Our Loss.

NOTHING CHARGED DURING THIS SALE.

## PRICE & CO.,

## PARIS, KY.



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

SWIFT CHAMP, - EDITOR AND OWNER

**Al Winter & Co.**  
JEWELERS & SILVERSMITHS,  
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

## Rare Opportunities.

Never in your life have you had a chance at such a complete high grade stock of goods at such ridiculously low prices.

If you are going to need an overcoat next winter you had better buy it now.

Specials for today—one lot of 25 cent suspenders, 14c.

J. W. DAVIS &amp; CO.

## Ben Perry's Latest Joke.

Isn't it strange, that while so much water goes over Niagara Falls some of it should be mist?

## Dies Suddenly.

Robert W. Jones, youngest son of the late Sam F. Jones, the evangelist, who has been preaching since his father's death in order to follow in his footsteps, died suddenly Saturday after a brief illness of pneumonia, at his home in Cartersville, Ga.

## Cigars and Cigarettes.

We have a full line of imported and domestic cigars and cigarettes.  
It MANNS' CONFECTIONARY.

## Lost.

Between the Catholic church and Fourteenth street, a Garnet Rosary. Finder will please return to Miss Julia O'Brien and receive reward. 1t

## Movers.

Ed. Burke has rented the Mrs. Shipp place, on the Lexington pike, and will move to it March 1st. Mr. W. C. Massie, who now resides on the old Kinsey Stone place, will move to New Forrest when Mr. Burke vacates.

## Funeral Notice.

The funeral of Mr. Elijah Mann will take place this morning at 11 o'clock at the residence of Mr. C. R. Shaw, on Eighth street.

## BIRTHS.

Born to the wife of Mr. C. C. Clarke, of near North Middletown, Sunday morning, a son.

## Fine and Cheap.

We have the finest line of canned goods in Paris. As cheap as any one. 3-1t  
C. P. COOK & CO.

## Spelling Bee.

By special request another old Fashion Spelling Bee will be held on next Friday night in the lecture room of the Methodist Church. Admission 15 cents. The best speller will receive \$2.50 in gold.

If it's cut flowers you want, phone Jo. S. Varden. 1t

## For Rent.

A seven-room residence on High street, between Fifth and Sixth. Apply to LEER STOUT, at Fordham Hotel.

## Banner Night at Skating Rink.

Mr. Rick Thomas, manager of the Paris Roller Skating rink, has engaged the Elks' Band to play at the rink on Thursday evening. Big crowd is expected to be present. Mr. Thomas is making every effort to give his patrons a run for their money, and you can spend a very enjoyable evening at the rink.

Men's suits at Twin Bros', \$3.98.

## Primary Called.

The District Committee of the Democratic party has called a primary in the Sixth Appellate District to select a nominee for a Judge of the Court of Appeals. The entrance fee was placed at \$5.00. Judge John M. Lassing is the only announced candidate, but others are mentioned as probable starters in the race.

The leading brand of flour now sold in the Red Cross made by E. F. Spears & Sons. 24-tf

## Wm. Howard Badly Hurt.

Wm. Howard, brother of Logan Howard, while driving on South Main street in the delivery wagon of Logan Howard & Co., met an interurban car his horse whirled around suddenly throwing young Howard out of the wagon to the sidewalk. The back of his head struck the curb, cutting deep gashes and rendering him unconscious for some time. From last reports he was doing nicely.

## Housekeepers Sale.

The Richard Hawes Chapter, U. D. C., will have a housekeeper's sale Saturday, February 2nd, at Mr. Geo. W. Davis' store. The Lady Baltimore cake will be on sale for the first time in Bourbon county. This cake is made by the receipt of the original Lady Baltimore, which Owen Wister has made famous in his popular novel by that name. Other cakes will be furnished by the most accomplished housekeepers in the county, among them, Mrs. Amos Turney, Mrs. A. T. Forsyth, Mrs. Wm. Hukill, Mrs. R. J. Neely, Mrs. W. O. Hinton and Mrs. Frank Clay. There will also be a special committee to prepare the chicken salad and the housekeepers will have an opportunity of securing the best that can be made. Besides cakes and salad there will be on sale dressed fowls, hams, beaten biscuits, croquets, pies and candy. 29-2t

## Wild Ducks Becoming Extinct.

So rapidly are the wild ducks disappearing that the Department of Agriculture at Washington is taking the matter in hand with a view of saving the birds from extinction, and calls attention to the fact in a circular that unless stringent laws are enforced the wild ducks will go the way of the buffalo, the wild turkey and the wild pigeon. The wood duck, according to the circular, is likely to be known only from books or by tradition, while the canvas back and red head are exceedingly scarce.

## PERSONALS.

—Attorney C. J. Barnes returned from Florida Sunday night.

—Mrs. John Stuart is the guest of her brother, Mr. B. F. Williams, in Lexington.

—Mrs. James Ferguson will entertain the Friday Bridge Club Friday afternoon.

—Miss Hattie Wingo, of Tazewell, Va., is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. W. Fothergill.

—Misses Pattie and Virginia Crutcher, of Midway, arrived last week to enter Bourbon College.

—Miss Fannie Symington and little Miss Mary Rout, of Versailles, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. E. H. Rutherford.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Stokely, of Winchester, are the guests of the former's brother-in-law, Mr. B. F. Adcock, on Mt. Airy.

—The Jolly Fellows will entertain with a german on the evening of February 14th, at Elks' Building. Smittie's Band will furnish the music.

—Misses Winnie and Lou Williams are spending the winter months with their sister, Mrs. Thos. Henry Clay, Sr., at her elegant home on Pleasant street.

—Governor and Mrs. J. C. W. Beckham, of Frankfort, will be the guests of Hon. and Mrs. J. T. Hinton today, and will attend the Clay-Shackleford wedding.

—Sir Knights J. Q. Ward, Tom Allen and C. A. McMillan were among the forty-nine that took the Mystic Shriner's Degree in Masonry at Lexington Saturday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Bates Shackleford, of Richmond, who are here to attend the Clay-Shackleford nuptials, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stephens, on Stoner avenue.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert S. Thompson and two children, Miss Bonita and Master Robin, of Texoma, Oklahoma, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lary, on Cypress street.

—Dr. William Kenney, wife and children returned from Florida Sunday night. The climate did not agree with Mrs. Kenney, bringing them home sooner than expected.

—Messrs. W. R. Shackleford and Jennings Greenleaf, of Richmond, and James Stone, of Louisville, are guests of Mr. O. L. Davis. The latter two are to be attendants at the Clay-Shackleford wedding this evening.

—Mr. Sam Woodford left Friday for Charleston, W. Va., where he has accepted the position of individual bookkeeper with the Kanawha Bank and Trust Company, of that city.

—Arch Paxton, of Lexington, who has been confined to his bed for several weeks at the home of his brother-in-law, Geo. W. Judy, with typhoid fever, has recovered sufficiently to resume his position at the Lexington Roller Mills. He returned to Lexington yesterday.

## Dr. Robt. T. Wood Dies Suddenly

Dr. Robert T. Wood, for many years a successful practitioner here, was found dead in his bed, Saturday morning, at 5 o'clock, by his wife, Dr. Margaret Wood.

Dr. Wood was a popular man and had a large circle of friends who regret to hear of his untimely death. His health failed him last summer and in company with his wife he made an extended tour of the West, taking in Kansas, Oklahoma, Old Mexico, Colorado and California. He returned in October much improved and resumed his duties his large practice called for. He was apparently in perfect health as he appeared on the streets Friday, and at the supper table that evening told his wife he had gained sixteen pounds in past six months.

Dr. Wood had been playing a social game of cards with his wife and Dr. Brown, who is associated with him in his practice, Friday evening, when about 9:30 o'clock, he said he didn't feel extra good and would retire, which he did. Mrs. Wood retired shortly afterwards and on awakening Saturday morning called to her husband and when he did not answer she attempted to arouse him and found that he was dead.

Dr. Wood was a native of Robertson county, and had been a practicing physician in this city since 1881. He was a graduate of the Ohio Medical College, as is his wife.

Besides his wife he is survived by two brothers, Dr. J. B. Wood, of Mt. Olivet, and T. H. Wood, of Raymond, Kansas.

He carried two life insurance policies, one in the A. O. U. W. for \$1,000, and the other in the F. O. of A. for \$2,000.

The funeral took place from the residence yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the services being conducted by Elder Carey E. Morgan. The interment was at the Paris cemetery, where the services were conducted by the Odd Fellows, assisted by the Knights of Pythias, A. O. U. W. and F. U. of A. lodges, all of which the deceased was a member. The pallbearers were: Dr. W. T. Brooks, Dr. Frank Fithian, Dr. J. T. Brown, Dr. F. M. Faries, Dr. C. G. Daugherty, Dr. W. C. Usery, Denis Dundon and J. L. Earlywine.

## Good News From Ex-Parisian Pastor.

The many friends here of the Rev. Dr. F. J. Cheek, formerly of this city, now pastor of the Covenant Presbyterian Church, in Louisville, will rejoice to learn of the recent blessing that has come to him in his new field of labor for the cause of Christ. The Christian Observer of Jan. 23, says: "The communion of the Lord's supper was observed on January 13, at the Covenant Presbyterian Church. Twelve on profession of faith, and ten by letter, were welcomed into the fellowship of the church on Sabbath morning. The pastor, Rev. F. J. Cheek, had preached every evening during the preceding week, and on account of many requests he continued the services through last week. The music, which consists of a large choir of young people, accompanied by a piano, organ and cornet, has been a feature of the meeting."

Dr. Cheek continued preaching through the week, and although it was the week of the recent flood, much interest was manifested and seven more were added to the above number of additions.

## Honor Roll For January.

More than one hundred pupils secured a place on the Honor Roll at the City School this month. Best record of the year. Pupils in every grade working hard.

First Grade—Leonard Tully 92, Steathart 92, Sannie Allison 91, Jean Bobbitt 90.

A First Grade—Fannie Heller 94, Russell Strother 92, Mary Strother 92, Elizabeth Clark 91, Evelyn Friedman 91, Frances Champ 94 and Elise Varden 90.

Second Grade—Elizabeth Galbraith 92, Norwood Stitt 92, Mabel Duke Templin 91, Fithian Arkle 91, Bertha Medlin 91, Resin Shaw 90, Nora Medlin 90.

Third Grade—Sarah Kimbrough 95, Mariin Douglass 93, Edith Mellenger 92, Ara Lee Neal 91, Miller Ward Kiser 90, Irene Veatch 91, Georgia Jefferson 91.

Fourth Grade—Margaret Allison 93 (she made 91 last month, name omitted by mistake, Jerome Chapman 90, Margaret Douglass 93, Ellen Henry 90, Louise Renney 90, Katherine Renney 90, Ethel Medlen 90, Kathryn Marsh 93, Grace McCord 91, Gertrude Slicer 90, Temple Ashbrook 91, Geo. White Fithian 92, Russell Medlen 90 and Dennis Snapp 90.

Fifth Grade—Mavina Fuller 90, Nellie West 90, Mabel Arnold 90, Virgil Lary 91, Edward Myall 95, Allen Lary 94, Anna Embury 93, Ida Mae Erion 93, Harmon Stitt 93, Aline Rose 92, Ruth Chambers 92, Hazel Duvall 92, Sallie Adams 92, Louise Robinson 92, Jessie Robinson 91, Earl Culbertson 91, Sarah Meglone 90, Matilda James 90, Lewis Meglone 90.

Sixth Grade—Elsie Heller 96, Nannie Bruce Miller 93, Clemantine Robinson 92, Clara Beets 92, Clara Chambers 92, Olive Taul 91, Duke Brown 91, Virginia Young 90, Mary Hayden 90 Geo. Lewis Payne 90, Earl Dickerson 90 and John Stuart 90.

Seventh Grade—Earl Galbraith 90, William Chisholm 90, John Price 91, Lyle Duvall 91, Marie D. Talbott 91, Hazel Woolstein 91, Norvin Dickerson 93, Margaret Buchanan 96, and Freida Heller 97.

## HIGH SCHOOL.

VIII Grade—Elizabeth Miller 96, Martha Mattox 91, Charles Adair 91.

IX Grade—Edith Stivers 90, Birdie Worlstein 90, Frances Hancock 91, Ellis Hayden 90, Elsie Saloshin 92, Sallie Grimes 91, and Margaret Grinnan 93.

X Grade—Madeline Huddleston 91, Oscar Hinton 91, Hazel Cottingham 96, Elizabeth Crutcher 96, Minnie Shy 92, Willie T. Summer 96, Clara Brannon 95.

Senior Grade—Julia Clarke 90, Jessie Christ 92.

This honor roll shows that good work is being done. We cordially invite our patrons and friends to visit the schools and witness the work. You are especially invited to attend the Wednesday morning chapel services at 8:30 sharp, every Wednesday.

Respectfully,

GEO. W. CHAPMAN,

Superintendent.

## PARIS GRAND

S. E. Borland, m'gr.

Week  
Com'encing Mon, Feb. 4

DePew-  
Burdette  
Big Stock  
Company.

20 \* PEOPLE \* 20  
In An Admirable Repertoire of  
Notable Plays.

5 \*\*\*\*\* GREAT \*\*\*\*\* 5  
VAUDEVILLE ACTS.

PRICES: 10-20-30 Cts

## Opening Play

A Man of Mystery.

Ladies free Monday Night  
under usual conditions.

What  
Mitchell  
Says.

I am making as fine Ice Cream as I have ever made in my life. I have it on hand every day. I will be glad to deliver it to you in any quantity. I have a very fine lot of Lyons good eating candy, always fresh. You will never find any old candy in my store. I make a specialty of Fine Candy and guarantee to please you.

Yours truly,

C. B. MITCHELL.

## Depew-Burdette Stock Company.

The taste for "something new" which prevails everywhere is particularly marked in the theatre-going public. The "something new" which is planned for next Monday night at the Grand is "A Man of Mystery" which the Depew-Burdette Stock Company will present as the opening offering of their week's engagement.

"A Man of Mystery" has never been played in Paris at popular prices and the success which has attended its performances throughout the country should make it a great addition to their repertoire. The play is built to please. Its action affords ample opportunity for good dramatic work, and its scenes are so constructed that interest in the plot is maintained till the final curtain. It will be given in conjunction with a vaudeville program of the cleverest sort which are the between act features, and as is customary ladies will be admitted free Monday night under usual conditions.

## New Machine Shop.

Mr. Joseph Newhall, the expert machinist, has made arrangements with Mr. J. J. Connelly, the plumber, to open an up-to-date machine shop in the rear of his plumbing shop. His phone will be No. 180 and he invites the patronage of everyone who are in need of an expert to look after their machinery. 29-2t

## FOR SALE.

I have about fifteen or twenty tons of baled clover hay in barn for sale. Apply at once to the undersigned.  
JAS. H. THOMPSON,  
R. F. D. No. 8, Paris, Ky.

'Phone 2-6a.

## AT AUCTION.

Will sell on February 4th, at 11 o'clock, 20 shares of First National Bank stock.

A. T. FORSYTH,

Auctioneer.

Southern  
Vegetables

New Beets. Fresh Radishes.

New Onions. Lettuce.

Carrots. Parsley.

Tomatoes. Pie Plant.

PRICE'S  
SAUSAGE.

## FEE'S.

\* NEW \*  
Meat Market.

We will in the future  
be prepared to serve  
the public with  
the finest

## FRESH MEATS

to be had in Paris. All  
our Meat will be home-  
killed corn-fed stock.  
Fine Roasts, Steaks,  
Chops, Etc.

ROCHE'S

## BARGAIN HUNTERS, ATTENTION.

During the month of January we offer you some Rare Bargains in

Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes and Furnishings.

Look around at the so-called bargains given, then come to us. We quote a few Specials.

All Apron Gingham, 5c yd.

All the Best Calicoes, American and Simp-

son's, 5c yd.

One Lot Hamburgs, from prices 8 1-3, 10

and 12 1-2, 5c yd.

One Lot Torchon Laces, from prices 7, 8 1-3

10 and 12 1-2, 5c yd.

Monarch Shirts, \$1.00 Quality, 75c.

Chest Shirts, \$1.50 Quality, \$1.15.

Cooper's Genuine Balbriggan Underwear,

Shirts and Drawers, 90c Garment. Others

Get \$1.25 for Same.

Men's Black Socks, 25c Quality, 20c pair,

3 pair for 50c.

All Clothing 1-4 off Regular Prices. All marked in plain figures; big cut in Men's,  
Women's and Children's Shoes. The above goods for cash and cash only.

RUMMANS, TUCKER &amp; CO.

## Dies of Scarlet Fever.

Miss Clara Dawson died Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, at the home of her sister, Mrs. James Smith, near Coulthard's Mill, from scarlet fever. A few days ago she went to the home of Mrs. Smith to help her nurse her children, who had scarlet fever, contacted the disease which caused her death.

Miss Dawson was 29 years of age, and a most estimable young woman. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dawson. She was a sister of Mrs. John Hall, who lives in Thornton Division, and a half sister of Mrs. Ed. Hibler.

## Locates in Pittsburg.

W. A. Parker, formerly of the firm of Parker & James, will move to Pittsburg, Pa., about February 1st, where he will engage in the retail clothing business. The firm name will be Parker, Hobart & Co. Mr. Parker is an experienced clothing man himself, and has connected with him one of the best known clothing merchants in that city. We wish the new firm success. Mr. and Mrs. Parker's host of friends in Paris will regret to see them leave their old home, but they will go with the best wishes of everybody.

**W. Ed. Tucker's**  
**Big Clearance**  
**SALE**  
**Begins Saturday, Jan. 19,**  
**Ends Saturday, Jan. 26th**

J. T. HINTON.

I Am Offering

1 pair Cotton Blankets, 11- Size, worth \$1.85  
For \$1.15.

4 Pair Cotton Blankets, small size, worth 85c  
For 51c.

3 Pair Cotton Blankets, 11-4 size, worth \$1.50  
For 89c.

6 Pair Cotton Blankets, 11-4 size, worth \$1.40  
For 74c.

2 Pair Cotton Blankets, 12-4 size, worth \$2.75  
For \$1.78.

1 Pair Cotton Blankets, 12-4 size, worth \$2.50  
For \$1.42.

Do you want these Bargains? If you  
do, bring the money and come  
and get them.

Special Low Prices on

COMFORTS.

J. T. HINTON.





Sold also by  
S. D. DODSON, Millersburg.

Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.

*Scott's Emulsion*, which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.

It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use *Scott's Emulsion* after Influenza.



Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

## USE GAS COKE

CRUSHED, 11c. Per Bushel.  
LUMP, - - 10c. Per Bushel.

A load of coal costs you \$5.00. Much of the HEAT goes off as GAS with the smoke. We save the GAS and charge you only \$2.50 for a load of COKE and you

GET ALL OF THE HEAT.

This Coke is the Cheapest, Hottest and Cleanest Fuel on the Market.

PARIS GAS LIGHT COMPANY

## DR. LYON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy. Price, \$1.50 per bottle.

**CAUTION** Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board cartons with facsimile signature on side of the bottle, thus: *John H. Lyon*. Send for Circular to WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

For Sale by Oberdorfer

# A. F. WHEELER'S BIG FURNITURE SALE Is Still Going On, But Will Close February 1st.

So if you want Bargains never before heard of in Paris, you will have to hurry up and get a good pick.

*No Howl About Second-Hand Goods.  
We have a Few Pieces that go  
in this sale at half price.*

## A.F. WHEELER FURNITURE CO.

Both 'Phones 262.

The Store That Saves You Money.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

BOTH 'PHONES. 124. NO. 320 MAIN STREET.

SWIFT CHAMP. - - EDITOR AND OWNER.

Entered at the Paris, Kentucky, Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.)

Established in 1881—24 Years of Continuous Publication

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion; reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue; cards of thanks, calls on candidates and similar matter, 10 cents per line. Special rates for big advertisements.

### Swettenham's Blunder.

Gov. Swettenham, of Jamaica, has blundered again. This is said advisedly, for his record in the British Colonial service shows several mistakes serious enough to cause his transfer from one position to another, each time to one less important. He began official life as colonial secretary at Singapore, then was made governor of the Strait's settlement, when he was transferred to British Guinea and thence to Jamaica. While his transfer each time was designated "promotion," the fact remains that there was trouble sufficiently serious to interfere with future usefulness.

Gov. Swettenham's blunder at Kingston seems to have resulted from chagrin that American warships should be the first to come to the city's relief and from lack of tact in dealing with Americans engaged in work ashore. There was certainly no cause for chagrin, because the American ships happened to be in neighboring waters; the Americans were not responsible for the failure of British ships to arrive sooner. As to lack of tact, in emergencies official red tape is always cut short, and effort is directed toward largest results. If the Americans happened to accomplish more than others, they were better directed and more skilled at the work in hand. The governor ought to have appreciated these facts.

To put the matter in another way, Gov. Swettenham failed to appreciate the superior rights of humanity in the calamity which befell Kingston. In that calamity, the governor was only a co-laborer with all others engaged in burying the dead, caring for the injured, and sheltering and feeding the destitute. He was entitled to such consideration only, as courtesy might dictate. He did not see things in this light. He did not rise to the importance of the occasion. Some men never do. They are not big enough. They have constantly to be "promoted" to find places to fit them.

### Japanese Are Ambitious.

It is reported that the Japanese Ambassador, Viscount Aoki, recently advised his fellow countrymen in New York city, to marry rich American girls. The alleged advice has created a furor in Japan, and consternation in Europe. Japanese ambitions to Europeans, appear to have no limit.

So far, the viscount's remarks seem not to have seriously disturbed Americans. Whether he would have his countrymen marry American girls for themselves, or for their cash, has not even been demanded. Considering the physical characteristics of the Japs, admixture with some race of better physical proportions, might be adventurous to the Mikado's midge; considering the deplete condition of the Japanese Treasury, the cash might come in handy. There's lots of opportunity for speculation, but why speculate?

The Viscount Aoki married a German noblewoman. Their daughter is in turn the wife of Count Hatzfeldt. The ambassador may have only been advising this countrymen to follow his example. This is probably the explanation he will place on his remarks. And, still the Japanese are ambitious and it's well for American people to keep their eye on them.

### Do Not Leave The Farm.

The country boy and girl are always anxious to go to the city. One can understand the desire to see all that is going on in this bright world, and the young people read glowing accounts of money to be earned so easily.

Twenty-eight billions. This fabulous sum of money is the estimate of Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture to the total value of all farm lands, the animals and machinery connected with our American farms.

It means that the wealth of the American farmer exceeds that of any class or profession of ancient or modern times. The heaping up of figures shows us but a small part of the results. It means that the farmers have wealth; that the wealth is expended along lines of education and development; that the farmer and his wife and his growing children have an influence, and that their opinions count for much in the world today.

If it is the advantage the young people are after, let them stay at home on the farms, and reap them.

### The Whole Truth.

It has been demonstrated in more than a dozen towns in our State that a Business Men's Club is to a town what good financiers are to a financial institution—the whole life of it.

We cite you to several of our neighboring cities that owe their present prosperity and growth to the energetic men who reside in them. Those men considered home interest first and went to work and have accomplished much for their respective cities. The same opportunity presents itself in Paris, and we feel assured good results would result from such a club here, but our business men think otherwise and, therefore, Paris will always be found "sucking the hind teat."

### To Gag the Press.

By a vote of 32 to 13, the upper branch of the New York Legislature has empowered its clerk "to expel from the privileges of the floor," any press representative who might transcend the limits of what any member might regard as undeserved criticism. This action was taken as the result of newspaper protest against efforts to emasculate the bill prepared by Gov. Hughes, as counsel for the Armstrong Insurance Investigating committee, to remedy the insurance evils discovered by that investigation. Thus it is an attempt by the insurance companies and allied interests, to throttle through their subservient senatorial tools, public exposure of efforts to prevent the application of remedies prescribed by the people's expert. The insurance companies would now gag the press to prevent the public learning of more of their crookedness.

It was pretty tough on the insurance companies to have all their short-comings uncovered by investigation, published to the world. It cost them millions of dollars of business, and their losses are not ended yet. It is a very shot-sighted policy, however, which now prompts them to gag the press, for nothing could have tended more to prolong the lack of confidence of the public. If their objections to proposed legislation are just, the people will be the first to see the justice of them; if they are not well founded, all the gags in the world will not prevent the press from exposing to the limit both companies and subservient tools.

### Don't Worry.

There is nothing in the world or in the human disposition that kills as many people as does worry. It is the secret cause of the condition of nine tenths of the sick people, the nervous folks, the insane. It makes men weak and cowardly, it makes women hysterical, and the saddest of all it turns away the head from God and bids us worship the idol of despair. Sometimes people excuse it by saying they cannot help it; sometimes they say they were born with anxious dispositions. But no matter for the cause, or the physical or metaphysical explanation of the condition, we know two great facts; one is that it is wrong to worry; the other, that we can conquer the temptation to worry, if we try. It is wild and wicked for men and women to go wearing themselves out, weakening their work and making themselves miserable by anxious feelings and thoughts and words and deeds and habits.

### The "Hello" Girl.

The Courier-Journal says aside from its practical use, the most notable production of the telephone era in America is the "hello girl" at the central office. She has been the theme of song and story and the butt of comic papers. She gets Christmas remembrances from grateful subscribers one day in the year and, "cussing" the other 364. In the city she is the machine. Under the all-seeing eye of the chief operator she pulls plugs, makes connections, snaps "busy now," or queries "waiting?" just as a machine might do. But in the country she chews gum and trims her bangs and looks out of the window all she wants to. She is a bureau of information and a repository of family secrets. She is "next" to all the neighborhood gossip and has everybody in the community at her mercy.

### A Mistaken Idea.

Occasionally you hear a man say: "I'm taking too many papers now." But he is mistaken. No man who is at the head of a family takes too many papers. You want to be well posted and you want your children to be well informed. To have the home well supplied with newspapers and current literature is one assurance of bringing your children up abreast with the progress of education, and is one means of giving them the ability to cope with the outside world. Keep plenty of current reading matter in your home and your family will always be well posted.



**The Charming Woman**  
Is not necessarily one of perfect form and features. Many a plain woman who could never serve as an artist's model, possesses those rare qualities that all the world admires: neatness, clear eyes, clean smooth skin and that sprightliness of step and action that accompany good health. A physically weak woman is never attractive, not even to herself. Electric bitters restore weak women, give strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, beautiful complexion. Guaranteed at Oberdorfer's, the druggist. 50c.

**BLOCK LIGHTS.**  
I have a large stock of the famous Block Gas Lamps. Lamp and mantle complete, only 50 cents.  
J. J. CONNELLY.

## Professional :: Cards.

**CHARLES A. McMILLAN,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Office No. 3. Broadway.  
East. Tenn. Phone 743.  
(Dr. J. T. McMillan's Old Stand.)

**WM. KENNEY.** **W. K. DUDLEY.**  
**Drs. Kenney & Dudley,**  
Office Opp. Fordham Hotel.  
OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 9:30 a. m.  
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7 to 8 p. m.  
PHONES 136.

**DR. A. H. KELER.**  
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN.  
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**J. J. WILLIAMS,**  
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**C. J. BARNES,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Room 8, Elks Build'g.  
Home Phone 72.

**DR. J. T. BROWN,**  
Office Over Oberdorfer's Drug Store.  
Home Phone 258. E. Tenn.

**Fresh Fish,**  
**Oysters,**  
**AND**  
**Celery.**  
**SHEA & CO.**  
Both Phones 423.

**V. BOGAERT.** **J. E. KNOCKE**  
**VICTOR BOGAERT,**  
Manufacturing Jeweler and Importer  
No. 135 W. Main Street,  
**Lexington, Kentucky.**  
Importing House—Brussels, Belgium.

**Fruits, Candies, Figs,**  
**Raisins and Nuts of**  
**All Kinds.**  
**Home Made Candy a**  
**Specialty.**  
**Your Orders**  
**Carefully Selected.**  
**..Bruce Holladay..**  
**THE GROCER.**  
Main Street next to Odd  
Fellows' Hall.

**PILES**  
Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure hemorrhoids, bleeding and itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared for Piles and itching of the private parts. Every box is warranted. By druggists, by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents and \$1.00. **WILLIAMS MANUFACTURING CO., Props.,** Cleveland, Ohio.  
For Sale by Oberdorfer.

**J. H. Current & Co.**  
**New Fordham Bar.**

**The Famous Jung and Celebrated High Life Beers.**

Free Lunch every day. Hot Roast, etc. The best whiskey in the world, including Vanhook, Faymans, Bond & Lillard, Chicken Cook "J. P. T." and the best of Old Rye Whiskies. Open day and night. We never sleep.

## GEORGIA'S LIMIT

By FRANK H. SWEET  
Copyright, 1906, by Frank H. Sweet

THERE was unmistakable excitement on board the eastbound train that morning. It began on the platform when three rough, unshaven men in miners' costume arrived and carefully superintended the removal of their baggage to the train. Two of them had their consigned to the express car. The third, lowed he wouldn't bother nobody and even refused assistance in transferring his heavy, blanket bound packages to the seat he was to occupy. After the train started there was glancing back over shoulders to see if the miners were in sight, and if they were not, men rose carelessly and walked backward or forward through the cars until they found the objects of their search and seats as near to them as possible.

Strolling about the platform had been two men who appeared to take little interest in what was going on around them. Nevertheless, on the appearance of the miners they had exchanged significant glances and then had walked nonchalantly in opposite directions. When the conductor came through to collect tickets, ten minutes after the train started, one of them was seated directly behind one of the miners, while the other was on the opposite side of the car, behind the man who had refused to be parted from his baggage. As he took the tickets from their long white fingers the conductor scowled and glanced sharply at them and the miner in front and then shook his head grimly, as though it were no business of his.

"From Klondike, I suppose, strangers?" called a voice from some indeterminate point in front.

"With your piles, of course?" jocosely added another.

This brought a general laugh. "Do you mind telling us something about the place?" inquired a third.

"Is there as much gold as the papers lead us to believe?" "What sort of winters do you have?" "Is there any big game?" In quick succession from various points.

The two men, who had consigned their baggage to the express car, looked about and nodded good naturedly.

"Yes; we're from Klondike," one of them answered, "me and my partner here. But we didn't bring our pile. That's back in our claim under ten feet of snow and ice. We're going for it just as soon as the weather opens in spring."

"Didn't you get anything?" asked several in tones of disappointment.

"Oh, yes," indifferently. "Thirty thousand or so apiece, back in the express car. But that ain't much for Klondike. We count on three hundred thousand. Then we're going home and settle down to be comfortable."

"Has your friend done as well as you and your partner?" asked a passenger, nodding toward the third miner, a little, sallow faced man who seemed anxious to conceal himself behind his baggage.

"Him? S'pose you ask and see. I reckon maybe he can talk, if he don't say much."

"Say, Georgy," raising his voice as though to make it penetrate to the understanding of a very deaf person, "these gentlemen want to know about Klondike and have you made your pile?"

The man looked about with a pleased, reproachful smile.

"I 'low I have," he acknowledged graciously. "Done made it in just

"Bresitown, Ga."

The miner whirled with his mouth open and his eyes bulging in eagerness. As soon as the conductor moved away he blurted out:

"Doggone it, stranger, that's my place. Who must you be?"

"Smith and Robinson. My name's Bill."

Georgia's face beamed with pleased recognition.

"Why, I know heaps o' Smiths an' Robinsons," he cried, reaching over and shaking hands with first one and then the other. "I reckon you all are some of the family who went west when boys. There was Tom an' Seth in '84 an'—"

"My friend here is named Ike."

"We don't say," delightedly. "Then we an' him was old friends when we was boys. He's changed, though," looking the man over curiously, "but, hey, folks do as they grow up. Well, well, I'm plumb glad!"

There was no more reserve. Georgia talked freely and was met with a cordiality that delighted his simple heart.

At last, as the shadows began to larken in the car, the train slowed up at a small unpainted building which a brakeman introduced to the passengers as Bresitown.

The men helped Georgia off with his baggage and then piloted him to a carriage which they had telegraphed ahead to have in readiness. He lived six miles from the station, he had told them, and had frankly added that the way led through a wild, almost uninhabited forest. At this their eyes had brightened hopefully, and they had assured him that it would be unnecessary for him to order a carriage. Theirs would be large enough for all three, including his baggage, and they were going directly his way to their old home.

Georgia was hilariously exuberant. He laughed and sang and cracked jokes that he remembered to have been told in the old neighborhood, and they sang and laughed with him until

three months. Now I'm going home to Georgy an' have a plumb good time an' tre like a lord."

"Good for you!" cried a wet goods drummer approvingly. "But how'd you do it so quick? F'nd a pocket?"

"Done it by straight hard work," he declared proudly. "Down home in Georgy folks say none o' my family ever work. They 'low we're too shiftless. Now, I reckon when we all buy the old Hunter farm, where pap worked all his life, an' set pap up to be a gentleman they'll be s'prised. Yes, dr!" He threw his head back, and for a brief second looked the passengers square in the face, all forgetful of

the two or three generations of servile "poor white trash" blood which flowed sluggishly through his veins. Then his eyes dropped as he added apologetically, "Then I'll get married."

"What?" "Really?" "Is that so?" from various parts of the car, and two ladies who had hitherto ignored his presence turned and gazed at him with kindly interest. Georgia flushed with embarrassment at such marked attention, but his sloping, apologetic shoulders began to straighten up unconsciously, and again his eyes flashed straight into the eyes of his interlocutors.

"Yes, sir, I'm going to get married," he reiterated. "Marigold an' me have been set on it ten year. Most folks in Bresitown, where I live, would 'a' been satisfied with just a shack to start with, but I always 'lowed that when we married Marigold should live like a lady an' me like a lord. That's what roused me to go west. Now we'll buy the Hunter place an' build a new house with four rooms—four rooms," lowering his voice a little and looking about the car.

"But that will only take a very small part of your money," suggested the drummer. "What will you do with all the rest?"

"Put it aside," answered Georgia promptly. "None o' my family ever had any money put aside."

"You must have a pile," remarked a portly man, glancing a little enviously at the bulky packages and at the same time comparing his own comfortable need for money and appreciation of it with this backwoodsman's evident primitiveness.

"A pile? Yes, sir; that's what I keep a-sayin' over to myself," agreed Georgia. "I reckon there'll be enough for all of us. None o' my family 'll ever need any more."

All this time the two recipients of the conductor's scowl had been apparent spectators of what was going on. One had tapped impatiently upon his window, and the other had fumbled with his newspaper. But even in their indifference they had observed that the two miners who sat together were strong, keen eyed, resolute men, apparently able to hold their own in all sorts of vicissitudes, while the man from Georgia was simple, unsophisticated and in possession of all his baggage.

Presently another significant look was exchanged, and the one who had been tapping upon the window rose carelessly and crossed over to him of the newspaper.

"Is this seat engaged?" he asked.

"No," removing a valise from the seat to the floor and then folding his newspaper as a preliminary to conversation.

"Going far?"

"To Georgia."

"Really?" in feigned surprise. "Why, I'm going there myself."

The miner in front turned eagerly and gazed into their faces, but apparently they did not notice him.

"Most inquisitive set of people in this car I ever met," one of them remarked.

"Yes, anything but boring strangers with questions, I say."

Georgia turned away, but his ears remained vigilant.

At length on one of his rounds through the car the conductor stopped beside the two men whose fingers were noticeably long and white and nervous.

"I believe your tickets ran out at the last station?" he said inquiringly.

"Yes, but we've changed our minds," one of them answered easily. "Last night I ran across this man, an old friend of mine whom I hadn't seen in twenty years. Now we're going on together for a visit to our old home in Georgia. We'll pay the difference."

"H'm!" the conductor said coldly. "Where to?"

"Bresitown, Ga."

The miner whirled with his mouth open and his eyes bulging in eagerness. As soon as the conductor moved away he blurted out:

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Georgia was hilariously exuberant. He laughed and sang and cracked jokes that he remembered to have been told in the old neighborhood, and they sang and laughed with him until

they came to a lonely place in the woods.

Then the carriage was turned quietly into the bushes, and Georgia felt the cold muzzles of two revolvers pressing against his temples.

"Now turn over your money," one of the men ordered sternly, "and be quick about it!"

Georgia looked at them in dazed wonder to see if they were in earnest.

"Ain't you my old friend Ike?" he demanded.

"Not much. Out west we've got names that would make you shake in your boots."

"I won't," cried Georgia obstinately. "I got it to buy the Hunter place an' to get married with."

"Oh, well, just as you like," said the man indifferently. "We'll kill you and then take the money. It's all the same to us. You can't help yourself."

Georgia turned white and glanced appealingly from one to the other. They were calm, smiling, but implacable. Slowly he unbuckled the belt from his waist and passed it to one of them. The man showed his teeth a little, but nevertheless opened it and counted the small roll of bills and gold pieces that it contained.

"Six hundred and seventy-five dollars," he said. Then he rolled the belt and money into a ball and contemptuously threw it into the bushes. "Now we'll get right down to business." He went on, the words beginning to hiss as they came through his closed teeth. "Give us your money."

"I have," wailed poor Georgia, almost hysterically—"every blamed cent."

"Once more, give us your money," the man insisted. "It is the last time we ask. Killing comes next. Open your bundles."

"But there ain't no money in 'em," eagerly. "See!" And he hurriedly cut the string from one of the packages and disclosed an assortment of bright colored dress goods and ribbons and laces. "I bought 'em for Marigold. An' this," cutting the strings of another bundle, "is full o' bead stuff an' India fixins. I 'lowed Marigold would like 'em. An' these other bundles," cutting the strings from one after the other as rapidly as possible, "is full o' pretty rocks an' shells an' things. Long's I had all the money I wanted I 'lowed Marigold would like 'em better'n she would more gold!"

"And do you mean to say"—speaking the words slowly and menacingly—"that you brought all this stuff from Alaska when you might have brought gold?"

"Why, of course," wonderingly. "I didn't need any more gold. The Hunter place can be had for two hundred an' a four room house raised for two hundred more, an' a mule an' a carriage an' cow an' all the rest brought for a hundred an' fifty. That'll leave a hundred an' fifty to put aside. Plenty enough, I think. More'n any o' my family ever had afore."

The rumble of a wagon could be heard coming through the woods, and a baffled, vindictive gleam came into the men's eyes. For a moment they glared at Georgia as though debating the question of a quick and signal revenge. Then the rumble grew louder, and they suddenly sprang to the ground and disappeared in the woods. When a wagon came noisily round a bend in the road Georgia was just emerging from the bushes with his belt and money. The money he slipped into his pocket, the belt he rebuckled round his waist.

"Howdy, Peke!" he called cheerily as the driver of the wagon approached near enough for recognition. "How air ye? How's the folks?"

"Hey, that you?" in mild surprise from the wagon. "When'd ye come? Oh, I'm toler'ble, an' the folks air all well."

"An' Marigold?"

"Peke grinned.

"Marigold's well too. Ast 'bout ye father day."

Georgia sprang into his carriage and ratched his whip.

"See ye ag'in, Peke. Hain't no time to fool now. G'lang there, you old plug, you!"

The two vehicles moved apart, and the foliage closed in between them, and soon nothing could be heard but the decreasing rumble of a wagon in one direction and the impatient, softening rumble of a whip in the other.

"NOW TURN OVER YOUR MONEY," ONE OF THE MEN ORDERED.

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## PURITY

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best  
FLOUR  
for your dough.

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WE MAKE A  
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Sharpening Saws,  
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Ammunition of all  
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\$1 Watches

WALTER DAVIS!

Dangers of  
Defective Plumbing!

Defective plumbing permits the entrance into the house of sewer gas bearing germs of contagious disease to which the human system readily succumbs. Sewer gas is not necessarily generated in the sewer, but is frequently created in the plumbing system within the home and enters the apartments through defective fixtures. If in doubt consult us regarding the piping and repairing defective fixtures with "STANDARD" Porcelain Enamelled Ware, acknowledged as the best sanitary equipment.

J. J. CONNELLY, Plumber.  
TELEPHONE 180.

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"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Lv Frankfort at 6.20 am and 2.00 pm  
Ar Geo'town at 7.12 am and 2.47 pm  
Ar at Paris at 7.50 am and 3.25 pm

Lv Paris at 8.30 am and 5.42 pm  
Ar at Geo'town at 9.04 am and 6.25 pm  
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Close connection made at Paris with trains to and from Cincinnati, Maysville, Cincinnati, Winchester and Richmond.

Connections made at Georgetown with the Southern Railway.

GEORGE B. HARPER,  
Pres. and Gen. Supt.  
C. W. HAY, G. P. A.

## One Good Place.



The Sportsman—What's the best place for quail in these parts? The Rustic—Toast, I guess.—Cleveland Leader.

George A. Bain Turned Down for Secretary.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Blue Grass Fair Association held in Lexington yesterday, James L. Watkins, of Lexington, was unanimously elected President; J. W. Newman, of Versailles, first Vice-President, and Abram Renick, of Winchester, second Vice-President; J. C. Shouse, Secretary, and J. W. Porter, Treasurer.

Before the election of Secretary the salary of the office was cut from \$2,500 to \$1,500, including all assistants in this amount. George Bain, the efficient Secretary last year refused to run for the office at these figures, he saw plainly that his name was "Dennis." He got the rattle-dazzle in good shape for his hard work for the success of the Fair last year.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F



## Absentminded Miss Amy

By Louise J. Strong

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"There are worse things than being an old maid," Miss Amy Colver said serenely.

"Oh, Miss Amy—I didn't mean—I never think of you as being that!" the girl stammered.

"She isn't such a very old maid," Mrs. Wridgely smiled. "And she says truly there are worse things—such as having a blind husband on your hands, which would have been her fate if she'd married Henry Scott, as she came near doing once."

"She wouldn't think so if she were his wife! She'd love him all the more for the affliction. I know I should. If Willie—Blushing hotly, Elsie ran from the room.

Mrs. Wridgely laughed, but with a keen glance at her sister, who murmured something about the heat, fanning vigorously. Then presently she asked, "Did you say that Henry Scott was blind?"

"That's what Kate wrote. The doctors think his eyes were ruined, and no wonder, running into that fire so. Inflammation set in. He may never see again. It's a good thing he has no family. He's pretty well off, but he'll need all he's got. He'll never work again, and his business will soon go to ruin, with hired help managing it."

Amy said nothing. Mrs. Wridgely regarded her preoccupied face with a slight frown, then closed the subject by remarking briskly:

"Well, fortunately, Henry Scott is nothing to us. I ran over to see what you're going to wear to the reception, Amy."

"The same as usual, I suppose, if I go."

"If you go!" Mrs. Wridgely almost shrieked. "When you know the affair is complimentary to you! Of course you'll go! And you must wear your cream silk. I'll send Ruth to dress you. And, Amy, I want to take the waist and have the sleeves shortened. You have such pretty arms. I'll run up and get it."

"Judge Hale and wife will be there," she resumed, returning to the porch with the waist.

"Be where?" Amy questioned vaguely.

"Well, if you aren't enough to—Be at the reception, of course, and Senator Ellsworth, too; he got back this morning. Mrs. Reed was so afraid they would not be here. I think I'll dress early and come over myself. Amy, or like as not you'll appear in that everlasting black! Of course you are full of your new book, but you owe something to your friends. Do put it out of your mind for this evening. I'll be over early."

"I'm glad it's out about Henry Scott," Mrs. Wridgely commended with herself. "I've been some afraid of the effect on her, but I guess she's forgotten that old affair, and I mentioned the senator on purpose to turn her thoughts. I wish I dare speak plainly to her about Senator Ellsworth. If she were only a little more like other folks! But then, I suppose, he would not find her so attractive."

Mrs. Wridgely had constituted herself first aid to Senator Ellsworth a few months before, when chance enabled her to extract a letter from Amy's mail which was plainly from Henry Scott. She felt justified. Amy would be spared mental disturbance, and, anyway, the letter was probably only a congratulatory note on the success of her book, such as she received constantly. Mrs. Wridgely's hopes concerning the senator were new then, and

the brilliancy of the possible position for her sister Amy excused anything. Amy had been provokingly unappreciative of this advantageous opportunity, as she had been of many others, which was perhaps to be expected of people who wrote books.

Amy sat alone pondering over her lover's peculiar silence. Was it due to jealousy of her success? She had gloried in his magnificent conduct when the papers had told of his plunging again and again into the burning wreck, rescuing women and children, and to her love, that folly and estrangement could not kill, was added hero worship. She had sat silent under the news of his calamity with a control that reassured her sister, but now her fan fell from her grasp, a broken heap.

"Blind! Blind!" she moaned. The dark eyes that had looked into her heart with a power that no other could ever attain darkened forever.

Her imagination vividly pictured what it would mean to him, so active, so alive to the world and its needs, suddenly imprisoned in darkness, hopeless darkness, dependent upon others, limited to the companionship of hired attendants and his decrepit aunt, his sole relative.

At least she might write him a few sympathetic lines, the fact that she had but now learned of his terrible loss being explanation and justification of her former seemingly heartless indifference. In the privacy of her chamber she gave rein to her emotions, producing that which she hastily reduced to scraps for the wastebasket.

Recalling that other eyes now scanned his letters, she wrote and discarded page after page, finding each short epistle more difficult of composition.

In the midst of her perplexity a maid brought in the remodeled garment and an imperative scrawl from Mrs. Wridgely to the effect that the article be tried on immediately and, if not satisfactory, returned for further alteration.

Amy dismissed the maid and donned the garment, her mind turning sentences over and over, still striving to express only the proper amount of interest. Then, as she absently arranged ribbons and lace, there came the firm conviction that to write was impossible; that she must see him as soon as distance would allow.

It would not have happened had Amy been properly chaperoned and accompanied instead of maintaining the independence which Mrs. Wridgely often and uselessly deplored. The generously salaried and loyal servants only looked their astonishment when, wearing the elbow sleeved bodice of her elegant reception gown, a black lace fichu and plain traveling hat, Miss Amy announced that she was going on a journey. As she descended the steps she received a large box from a florist's boy, and this she abstractedly carried with her.

She was still carrying it when, after an hour's ride on a train, she walked to the old Scott homestead, at the end of the village, where she had been raised. She had been engrossed in the past, but once inside the gate she was roused to a somewhat embarrassing present. With a painfully beating heart she stole away to the summer house, hoping there to regain self-control before ringing the bell. As she entered a voice, speaking from the gloom, startled her.

"Are you back so soon, auntie?" She would have run away, but a sudden weakness at sight of him, a heavy shade over his bandaged eyes, made her stumble to the bench beside him. He put out a groping hand as if sensing something unusual.

"Is it you, auntie? Is anything wrong—or—who is it?" The shock of his helplessness swept away everything but tender pity, yearning love and longing to minister to him. She caught the groping hand and kissed it, sobbing with impetuous

abandon: "Oh, Harry, Harry! I came as soon as I knew. I am going to stay with you and take care of you forever. You shall never, never be alone in the darkness again!"

"Why?" he cried. "Why, it must be—it is—Amy! My own Amy!" His next movements demonstrated that his arms at least were as strong as of old, and Miss Colver, submitted to the loving bonds without a struggle.

"Dear," he said gravely when the old misunderstanding and the purport of the unrolled letter had been made clear—"dear, I do not mean to let you leave me again, because you might forget to come back, but I must not hold you by false pretense. You came, like a sweet angel, to care for a blind man, but you will not discard me, will you, though my sight be fully restored, as I now have hopes it may be?"

"Oh, Harry," The ecstatic cry and the soft, bare arms about his neck were answer enough.

From the crushed box between them there crept a perfume that presently brought unpleasant remembrances to Miss Amy.

"Why," she exclaimed, examining the contents and the accompanying card, "the senator's roses! And I have on my—" She viewed the costume with amazement, a guilty sense of outraged social amenities and her sister's disapproval.

When she had made shamefaced explanation, Henry Scott intimated, with a heartless disregard of the senator's shattered hopes, that the parsonage was close by and that the evening bodice and the roses were plainly in preparation for the wedding that was to occur immediately.

### Qualities of Coffee.

Coffee, as experts are aware, has a very extraordinary property. It is one of the most absorbent matters in existence. Coffee beans placed in a damp room swell and absorb moisture till they nearly double their weight. Here is the chance of the dishonest grocer. Not content with the amount of profit made upon coffee, he places pails of water in a room with piles of uncovered coffee beans, and by swelling the coffee adds something like 50 per cent to his profits. The flavor is ruined, but that does not matter to him. So absorbent is coffee, not only of moisture, but of gases and flavors, that shippers of Brazilian coffee always stipulate that the sacks of fresh Rio beans shall never be carried on a steamer which has raw hides as any part of her cargo. These will taint the coffee more surely than anything else and render it unfit for use. The useful side of this quality of coffee is that in a sickroom a handful or two of fresh roasted and ground beans act as an excellent purifier and deodorizer.—Washington Post.

### Refused to Wed a President.

The death of Miss Mary Ann Casey, at St. Louis, Mo., daughter of Samuel Casey, of Kentucky, who was Treasurer of the United States under the administration of Presidents Pierce and Buchanan, reveals a romance of the life in Washington. She was born in Morganfield, Ky., ninety-seven years ago and was reared in Caseyville, Ky. When just budding into womanhood she accompanied her father to Washington, where President Buchanan had just been inaugurated. He fell in love with her. She discouraged the Chief Executive's suit, however, as she was in love with a first cousin, Gov. Trappnell. Her father opposed this love affair and Trappnell, after waiting for several years, finally married another first cousin. Miss Casey remained true to his memory, however, and never married.

Her remains were brought to her old home at Caseyville, where the funeral services were held Sunday.

Our housekeepers say Spears & Sons' Red Cross Flour has no equal. Sold by all grocers. 24-4f

Men's shoes less than cost at Twin Bros.

### School For Negro Nurses.

As the new building of the Good Samaritan Hospital at Lexington is now nearly completed, the Board of Trustees has offered the old building on Constitution Street to the negro citizens of that city and county free of charge if they will conduct it for the benefit of their race. If this offer is accepted the white and colored hospitals will be entirely distinct and in different parts of Lexington.

The proposition of the trustees included an offer to give the negroes a liberal share of both of the appropriations and contributions received, the negroes to have nurses, superintendent and physicians, all of their own race. One of the difficulties of this plan was that there are no negro trained nurses and the trustees propose to remove this difficulty by giving every assistance in their power in having a class of negro girls go through the course in the training school for nurses. Even if the proposition with to the building is not accepted by the negroes it is understood that a class of negro girls will be formed which will be trained in the schools for nurses and when they will take charge of the colored patients there. This class will probably be trained in the Good Samaritan Hospital school and will be kept entirely separate from the white classes.

### Chickens and Eggs Wanted.

We want a carload of chickens and eggs per week. 25-2t. C. P. COOK & CO.

### City Ordinance.

AN ORDINANCE PROHIBITING THE KEEPING OF CATTLE WITHIN THE CORPORATE LIMITS OF THE CITY OF PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Be it ordained by the Mayor and Board of Council of the City of Paris, Kentucky:

It shall be unlawful for any person, company or corporation to keep cattle for the purpose of feeding, or fattening them, within the corporate limits of the City of Paris, Kentucky.

Any person, company, or corporation violating the provisions of this ordinance shall be fined not less than ten dollars (\$10.00) nor more than fifty dollars (\$50.00) for each offense, and each day such cattle are kept within the City shall constitute a separate offense.

Attest: A. C. ADAIR, City Clerk. JAMES M. O'BRIEN, Mayor.

### PUBLIC SALE

### Stock, Crop and Implements

Having sold my farm, known as the George Hill place, near Centerville, I will sell at public auction at that place, on

Thursday, Feb. 14, '07,

beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., the following stock, crop, implements, etc.:

300 bales extra nice timothy hay; 100 bales mixed hay; 2 stacks of mixed hay; 2 two-horse hay rakes; 1 Oliver Chilled break plow; 1 two-horse cultivator; 2 double shovel plows; 1 two-horse wagon; 1 good feed sled; 1 Superior wheat drill, corn planter and marker; 1 tobacco setter, with fertilizer attachment; 1 extra grind stone; two sets of brace bits; 2 mowing scythes; corn sheller; 1 cross cut and hand saw; ax; hay knife; wire stretchers; barn roofing; post diggers; 1 brood sow and seven pigs; two fat hogs; 1 male and 1 female; 20 head of sheep; 4 milch cows; 2 sets of nice furniture; farm bell, etc.

N. H. BAYLES, A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer. (23jantd)

### Refused to Be Pensioned.

The Senate of North Carolina has received a letter from Mrs. "Stonewall" Jackson declining to accept a pension of \$100 a month provided under a resolution introduced a few days ago.

### Wanted.

We are in the market for a limited quantity of corn. 4-4f E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

### Churchman Dead.

The Rev. Alexander Gilchrist, D. D., secretary of the Home Mission Board of the United Presbyterian Church, is dead at his home at Pittsburgh. He formerly lived at Richmond, Ind., where interment of the remains will be made.

### Coffee Social.

The ladies of the Catholic church will give a Coffee Social at their room in the A. O. U. W. hall Wednesday, February 6, 1907, at 8 p. m. Admission 5 cents.

### The Place to Buy Meat.

If anyone should ask you where to buy the best meats, roasts, steaks, chops, etc., you should tell them about the fine meats Margolen is selling. Those who are his regular customers say there is no question but what he has the best to be had. 25-2t

### For Sale.

Pure Bred Plymouth Rock Cockerels and several Bronze gobblers. Address MRS. EARL FERGUSON, Paris, Ky. East Tennessee Telephone 725.

### Grocery For Sale.

The up-to-date grocery stock of a well located store in Paris, Ky., which has one of the largest trades in the city, is offered for sale privately. Apply at News office. 18-4f

### COME TO THE

## Texas Panhandle!

Hundreds and Thousands of Men are Making Fortunes in the opening and Development of this Wonderful, Rich New Country.

Don't you want some of this money? You can share in it if you will. We run a big excursion to Stratford, County Seat of Sherman County, Texas, the first and third Tuesdays of every month. Next one goes Tuesday, January 15. You can for a small expense, go along and see this great Panhandle for yourself. We will show you splendid money-making opportunities for either investment or a home. The money is there for you to make. The railroads give you a low rate. We do all we can to help you get it. But it all depends on whether you go to see it or not. So it is "up to you." If you go we will offer you the best money-making opportunities you ever saw.

The soil is deep and rich. The surface is level and unbroken. Settlers who go there now will be wealthy men in a few years. You will see crops that will amaze you. You can get absolutely reliable information from the farmers and others who live there. The climate is ideal, winter and summer. Free from malaria, rheumatism, bronchial, catarrh and lung troubles.

This land is bound to double in price in a very short time. It makes from 15 to 100 per cent. profit on present prices, either in small grain or stock-raising. If you want to share in the big profits being made in the opening and development of this grand new country, go NOW. Make up your mind to-day that you will go next week and see it for yourself.

Call on or see Paris Manager for  
BRANIGAR LAND, CO., Stratford, Texas.

## A Word To the Cash-Buying People of Paris and Bourbon County.

Here is an opportunity of a lifetime to purchase from

## TWIN BROS.,

703 Main Street,

ALL their MEN'S CLOTHING, BOYS' CLOTHING, MEN'S OVERCOATS, Men's and Boys' HIGH GRADE SHOES, Men's and Boys' HATS, UNDERWEAR, SHIRTS, TRUNKS, SUIT CASES, ETC. In fact everything that is sold in a first-class clothing and shoe store

At Prices Less Than the Manufacturers' Cost.

Our Loss is Your Gain. We want the Money, you want the Goods. They will be sold for SPOT CASH ONLY.

THIS SALE LASTS FOR TEN DAYS ONLY.

Remember Place and Date of Sale:

TWIN BROS. CLOTHING AND SHOE STORE,  
703 Main St., Next to Fee's Grocery.

JANUARY 19th TO JANUARY 29th, INCLUSIVE

Bring Your Family. Bring Your Friends.

# NINE! GRAND EXTRA SPECIALS

IN DEPENDABLE WINTER FOOTWEAR

TAKEN FROM OUR GREAT MIAMI SHOE SALE FOR

Tomorrow, Wednesday,

And the Rest of this Week, if the Lots Last That Long.

Extra Special For Men's Snag Proof Felt Boots, Rolled Sole, First Quality Rubber, all sizes. Worth \$3.00. \$1.99

Extra Special For Men's Buckle Cloth Arctics, rolled edge, first quality rubber. Worth \$1.75. \$1.19

Extra Special Men's genuine Box Calf, Gun Metal Calf and Pat. Colt, double soles, all sizes. Worth \$3.50. \$2.49

Extra Special For Children's and Big Girls' cloth buckle Arctic in heavy soles. All sizes. Worth \$1.25. .69c

Extra Special For big and little girls' shoes in box calf and Vici kid, heavy extension soles. Worth \$1.50. .99c

Extra Special For boys and little boys' Shoes in heavy gun metal and box calf. Made for hard wear. Worth \$2. \$1.24

Extra Special Women's Shoes, in fine pat. colt, Vici kid, gun metal calf, button & lace, all sizes, worth \$3.00. \$1.49

Extra Special For Women's Rubbers in storm and low cut, sizer 2 1-2 to 8. Worth 60c. .39c

Extra Special Women's plump vici kid, pat. or kid tip, extension sole, blucher and straight laee. A bargain. Worth 1.75. .99c

DAN COHEN

Freeman & Freeman's  
Old Stand, 336 Main Street.

PARIS, KY.

WHOLESALE WAREHOUSE CORNER PEARL AND VINE STREETS, CINCINNATI, OHIO.